THE SPECTATOR

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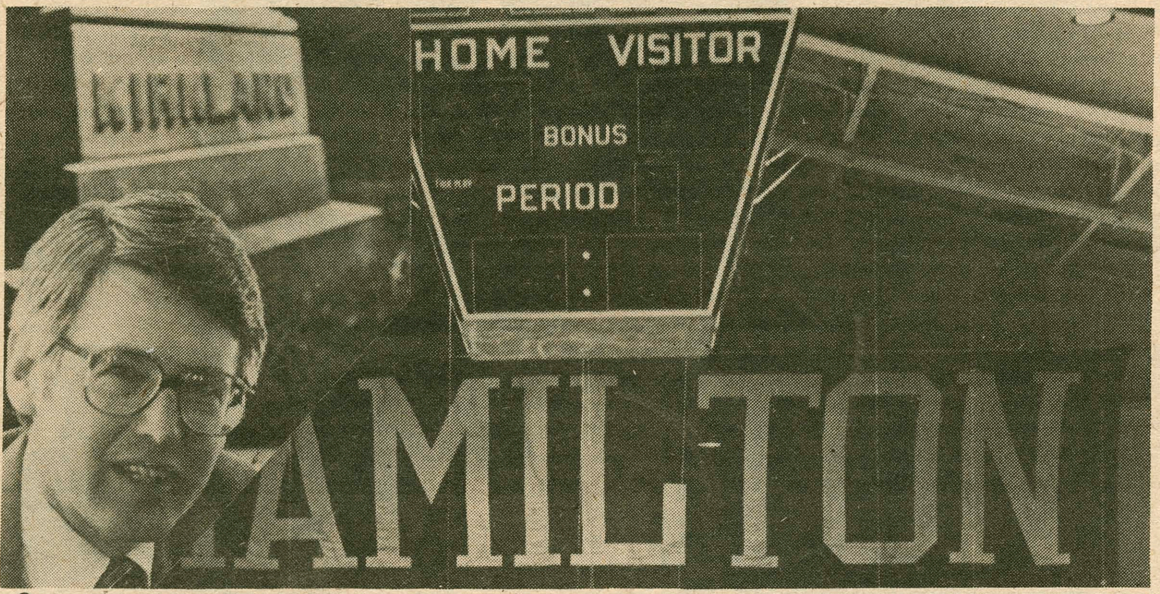

Carovano orders rock 'n roll out of the fieldhouse.

Rushing Results are Mixed; Chi Psi Leads Pack Again

by Caroline Smith

Seven minutes after four p.m., Thursday, February 15th—the rushing results are in and tallied, and Chi Psi leads the pack once again, with a record 36 pledges—the highest number in at least three years. By 4:15, Dean Bingham's outer office is a scene of mass confusion as assorted upper-class fraternity brothers peer over eachother's shoulders with malicious grins. At 4:37, a last freshman comes panting in to deposit his bid card alongside the others, marking the official end of the 1978-79 rushing season.

Despite the healthy figures released for Chi Psi, today's tally reveals that the total number of all fraternities is down by about 31, and several houses show a marked decrease in membership. "It all depends on how hard the members try to rush," said Don Schneider '79, president of Chi Psi. At its best, rushing is "not an exact science," he said. Figures indicate that the number of pledges is variable from year to year. One of the most important factors, according to Schneider, is the enthusiasm and size of the sophomore class. Last year, Chi Psi gained a substantial number of pledges from a large freshman class, and because the sophomore class is closest to the freshmen, they are instrumental in rallying enthusiasm from prospective members, Schneider said. During Winter Term, the home stretch of the rushing period, five to eight freshmen dined with Chi Psi brothers each night, and more were brought to "The Lodge" for parties and other functions.

While some fraternities have shown marked differences in the rate of rushing success over the past three years, many have remained essentially the same, varying by only one or two members. Theta Delta Chi had a banner rushing year in 1977, but over the past two years the number of pledges has declined considerably. AD saw a strong rusn in both '77 and '78, but this year the number of pledges has declined by about 50%. The figures for DKE and DU have remained fairly stable over the past several years, while the number of pledges at Psi U has dropped considerably from last year's total. The numbers at Delta Phi and Sigma Phi have fluctuated by several points from year to year.

Fraternity	79	78	1977
AD	12	25	20
CHI PSI	35	31	12
DKE	21	19	15
D PHI	5	10	15
DU	17	22	28
ELS	7	9	5
PSI U	12	23	15
SIGMA PHI	6	7	6
TDX	5	5	20
Total	120	153	136

All figures given are not necessarily the final pledge figures. Rather, they represent those bids received by the Dean's office at the time of the first deadline, 4 p.m. yesterday.

At ELS, the decision to grant membership to women has resulted in a slight resurgence in the number of pledges. In the fall of 1977, several women joined the meal plan at ELS; the following spring they were admitted as social members. Of this year's total pledge tally of seven, four are women.

Another fraternity which has attracted some attention over the past year is the revitalized Gryphon, in Bundy-East. The formerly failing fraternity was brought back life last year by Ellen Leventer '79, and although there appear to be no official Gryphon pledges this year, the frat now boasts a membership of 20, and for $10 a year (as opposed to more than $200 a semester at some other fraternities) members are given access to a TV lounge and cooking facilities, and card-holding Gryphons are granted free admission to all other fraternity parties on the Hill. "Gryphon is a frat, but it's not a frat," one member commented. "We throw a party every houseparty weekend, but we're closer to a social organization than a frat."

All in all, things appear to be pretty much the same in the fraternity realm this year. Figures fluctuate, members come and go, women join...Yesterday a suited, briefcased representative of Zeta Beta Tau arrived on campus with the intent to rally support for the establishment of yet one more fraternity on the Hill — a messenger from above to usher in the start of another houseparty weekend and the end of another rushing period.

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Assembly Passes Budget $22,333 Deficit Built

by Rob Kaplan

The Student Assembly last night ratified the Funding Committee's recommended Spring budget allocations for student organizations. The $21,567 budget has a $2,333 deficit build into it.

"We're hoping that this deficit will balance out with unspent budget funds at the end of the year," said Mike Quinn, head of the Funding Committee. $1,712 was left over from all fall budgets, and Quinn hopes that the spring will bring at least as large a surplus to fill the gap.

Funds allocated equal approximately 38% of the $50,000 the Funding Committee received this year to dole out to student organizations. The amount budgeted in the autumn was greater as certain organizations (Outing Club, Root-Jessup, Curriculum Committee, etc.) work on a full year budget.

Student activities will operate on 63% of the mandatory Student Activities Fee (the remaining 37% going to the Publications Board), and will not cost students additional monies if the deficit remains. In such a case, the College will make up any difference.

As indicated in the accompanying chart, most organizations took cuts from their proposed budgets. Major cuts (over 40%) were suffered by at least four organizations.

The Program Board, which weighed in with the largest budget request ($14,000), was one of the three groups to receive total fun-

continued on page 10

Carovano Nixes Fieldhouse Show

by Doug Sgarro

The fieldhouse will not be made available for concerts in the near future, according to J. Martin Carovano, president of the college.

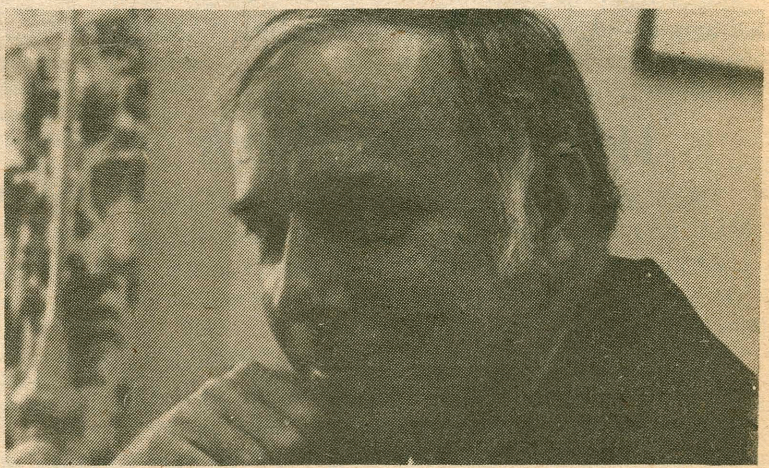
Although members of the Program Board and the Concert Committee had intended to hold the upcoming (February 28) Kinks concert in the fieldhouse, Carovano stated that "The question was not formally brought to my attention until two weeks ago, when I met with my associates and discussed it." He noted that he had expressed prior dissatisfaction concerning the use of the fieldhouse for concerts when informally approached about the matter.

In addition, Carovano stated that all extracurricular events encompassing the use of the fieldhouse must be approved by the Board of Trustees. "This is not to suggest, however," he noted, "that I will ask the Board to approve the use of the fieldhouse for concerts in the future."

The fieldhouse was built for a specific reason," said Carovano, "and it ought to be used for other things as little as possible. As I understand it, the logic behind using the fieldhouse for concerts is to have a facility large enough to accomodate outsiders. In this way, we can make more money and afford better concerts. However, such a measure does not serve our students. I don't think we built to facility to accomodate or attract outsiders. Our own constituency can be served with the facilities we've been using."

In the future, said Carovano, it is quite possible that the college will use the fieldhouse for commencement excercises or some comparable event. He noted, however, that he wished to minimize such activities. "I'm not sure that my answer is final," concluded Carovano. "However, I'm not prepared to make the fieldhouse available for concerts at this time."

Brad Auerbach '79, chairman of the Program Board, expressed disappointment at Carovano's decision. "Our own constituency can be accomodated with the present facilities only if they want to see little-known indoor bands perform. A lot of people are upset about going to a school like this one and having to go elsewhere for top-notch concerts. I understand his [Carovano's] objection to an influx of outsiders, but I know of few schools which are able to sponsor major concerts for just their own students. We have the potential to sponsor major concerts. It's too bad we can't use it."



Gulick: The man behind tenure.

Students Help Tenure

by Philip Ruppel
and
Doug Chandler

A hypothethcal case: Mr. Doe, a professor known for giving sloppy lectures and showing a lack of interest in his students, is up for tenure. If he receives it, he may be teaching at Hamilton for a long time.

How much influence do students have in faculty tenure decisions?

"We are influential, but I don't think our opinion is anywhere near the top," said Bill Brancard, chairman of the seven-member Student Tenure Committee, about his committee's importance.

He did cite the fact that only once has the recommendation of the Student Tenure Committee differed from the final decision.

The committee recently finished reviewing two teachers and is in the process of reviewing seven more, according to Brancard. Reports have been submitted to the Dean on David Gray, Chairman of the Sociology Department, and on Orest Subtelny, Assistant Professor of History. The Committee expects to complete four more reports by the end of the month.

The reports go to the Faculty Appointments Committee and the Dean of the College before a final report is submitted to the President.

"Every Student Tenure Committee report is read very carefully on its own merits," said Ed Lee, chairman of the faculty committee. "We try to use our own best judgement on how much weight each report should be given."

Brancard cited two problems: a lack of attendance at committee meetings by some committee members, and the lack of variety of opinions given by the students.

"I get a sense that students aren't critical enough about faculty members," Brancard said about students interviewed by the Committee. Those who are on the panel, he added, who are right in the process of reviewing the professor, get a good understanding of the situation, and are therefore better prepared to make a judgement.

"It's hard to know whether the Committee's overall evaluation is precise as well," he continued. "Our point of view is blind. We have the advantage of experience in the classroom, but we don't have the experience of the faculty."

Nevertheless, Brancard felt the Committee's efforts are worthwhile. Lee concurred, saying "I anticipate finding the reports very useful."

No comment from Professor Doe.

Canned Concert

"Hamilton is not ready for big time concerts."

So spoke our own president, J. Martin Carovano, when he vetoed plans for holding concerts in the fieldhouse.

Well, then, what is Hamilton ready for? We are already entering the ranks of "big-time" athletics (our $6 million fieldhouse and a new winner football coach are proof of that) and we are trying to get into big-time fund-raising.

But big-time concerts? Never. We should stay with small, mediocre concerts. Concert committees should continue to lose money and poor attendance records should always mark our concerts. Why? Because Hamilton students like small and mediocre concerts.

Carovano objects to using the fieldhouse and thereby attracting outsiders, because "our constituency can be served with the facilities we've been using." But how does he know what "our constituency" wants and how it can be served? Has he ever been to a rock concert in the alumni gym with about 150 decibals of music bouncing off the walls and into the brain; where the accoustics make the music indiscernable; were one is packed in so tight, it is impossible to move? Of course not, the President doesn't go to rock concerts.

As usual, this is an instance in which someone up there in the adminstration has taken it upon himself to decide what the students want. Often, it is difficult to pin-point who is responsible for this. But it's different in this case.

Every student on campus knows who's responsible for refusing to hold bigger and better concerts at Hamilton.

The IDC BLunder

On paper, the Inter-Domitory Council is a good idea. They are responsible for providing the entertainment and cohesiveness for a dorm that a fraternity would offer without the hassle of joining a frat.

In practice, the IDC is a real bomb.

With their meager $500 last semester, granted, they didn't have much going for them. But plans for all types of fundraisers, from a casino night to a dance, dissappeared as quickly as the green grass disappears here in winter. Ask anyone what the IDC is and they probably won't know. Where is this great orgainzation that was going to solve the problem of social life on campus?

To make matters worse, the IDC's ludicrous proposals for money from the Assembly (tuning Teak lounge's piano, for example) this week shows exactly what they are worth to the student body: $0.00

Send the IDC back to the drawing board.

What's the Rush

The Frats fooled us yesterday. Amid expectations of a dramatic slump which would cause irreparable damage to the fraternity structure, rushing proved successful with only 31 less pledges than last year. Critics of the frat system must wait another year.

But what's the rush? Is Hamilton really ready for the abolition of the Fraternity on the Hill? Not at all. In fact, the administration here is hardly prepared to take on the tremendous task of providing a social life to a 1600 head student body. The fraternities have offered to many students, members as well as independents, an alternative social event. Some take advantage of it and some don't. But the choice is there.

There are definitely problems with houseparties and fraternities in general. But the solution is not to automatically abolish the houses. There must be a better way. The consequences of the disappearence of the frat here would be far worse than the benefits. Let us work *with* the houses to make this college a better place, not against them.

And anyway, when you stand in the corner of some hot and smelly frat basement this weekend, listening to loud music and griping about what a drag houseparties and frats are, think about who's paying for the unlimited drinks and dancing.

THE SPECTATOR

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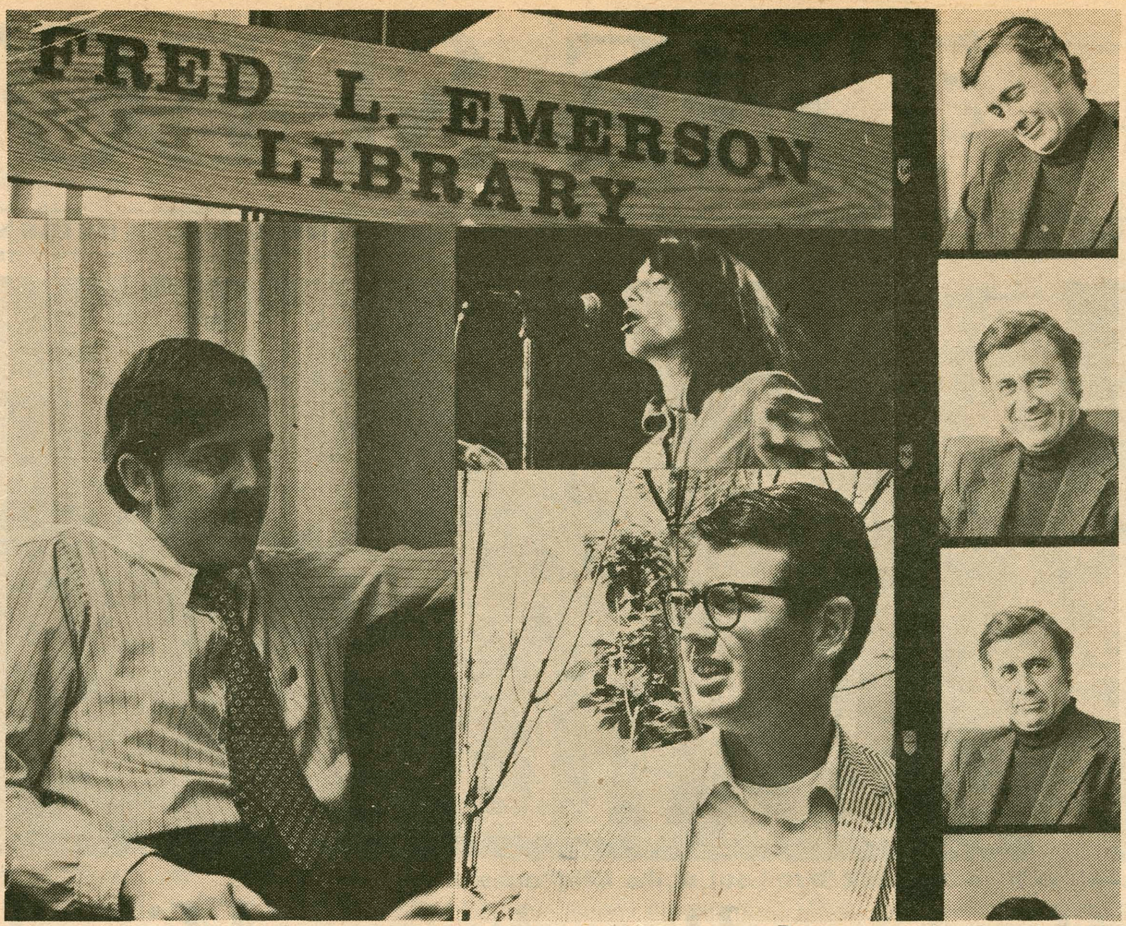


Do you remember when?

The Best of Letters to the Editor

What's an editor to do? It's Wednesday night and the Letters to the Editor box is filled with cobwebs. Ominous visions appear before our eyes of an EMPTY LETTERS PAGE.

Well, have no fear. We would never leave our readers with an empty letters page. After much thought and deliberation, we have decided to reprint some of the best...well, we would call them the best...letters we're received in the past five years. So, here goes:

Towards the end of each year, around May, some senior will write his first (and last) letter to the Spectator reminiscing about some aspect that particularly attracted him or her to this college. Some are appreciative and some are, well...Read this one from May 3, 1974.

No. 74747474747474

As a senior reflecting over my four years at Hamilton College, I can't help but recall the story of Big Jules, a creation of Damon Runyon. Big Jules, in discussing his education, states that he did his undergraduate work at the state pen and his graduate work at Sing Sing. Conversely, I feel I've paid my debt to society putting in four years at Hamilton.

F.M.H. '74

Last year, Hamilton proudly graduated a Rhodes Scholar. This individual, however, when he was a freshman, wrote the following letter in response to an article on the quality of English here.

From English 11 (November 8, 1974)

To the Editor:

Dere Surs:

In considerashun of yore resent Spectator artikle in witch Mr. Marki labels the qualitee of freshmun English as "poor to illiterate," I shoud hasen to point out that at Harvard, where the number of freshmuns, xceeds 5 times the number of Hamilton freshmuns, the average size of its freshmun English class is, on the whole, hafe that of Hamilton's.

cinserely,
P.H. '78

P.S. Perhaps I should have gone to Harvard?

College life is timeless. The 9-to-5 routine is so distant from us, except of course when we want to cash a check at the Business Office. We stay up till all hours of the morning and often don't wake up till 3 in the afternoon. But, when you have to make it to a class in the library and the clock in McEwen says 12:58 and you just started lunch, what do you do? Relax...

Beat the Clock (April 11, 1975)

To the Editor:

Chicago was right when they sang, "Does anybody really know what time it is?" Here at Hamilton & Kirkland, there are so many different times, which everyone insists are right, that it is possible to leave McEwen and arrive at Burke 10 minutes before you left.

Is there any way the clocks on campus can all be set to one time?

P.W. '78

Once upon a time, four years ago to be precise, a group of Kirkland students decided that what the Hamilton Continentals really needed to break their twenty-odd losing streak was cheerleaders. A deluge of letters flooded the Spectator then, but this one really caught our eye.

More Boos (September 19, 1975)

To the Editor:

In response to the idea of Kirkland cheerleaders:

GIVE EM A "D" D
GIVE EM AN "E" E
GIVE EM A "G" G
GIVE EM AN "R" R
GIVE EM AN "A" A
GIVE EM A "D" D
GIVE EM AN "I" I
GIVE EM AN "N" N
GIVE EM A "G" G

L.L.

Tradition is something not to ignore, and one student who made a point of this while at Hamilton was Bill Helmer. Bill knew absolutely everything there was to know about Hamilton lore. Among the innumerable letters he sent to the Spectator informing the community on one tid-bit or another, this one stuck out, especially in lieu of the talk going around of abolishing Winter Term.

Tradition (October 31, 1975)

To the Editor:

Although it is not commonly known, the recent suggestion to eliminate Winter Term would violate the oldest (182 years) tradition on the Hill. In the winter of 1793-94, the first Hamilton student received instructions from the first headmaster, John Niles. Traditions like this should not become the victims of misplaced zeal on the part of the administration.

Bill Helmer '78

This letter is a classic. Printed in the first issue of the Spectator for the 1976-77 academic year, one wonders what the innocent freshman (juniors today) thought when they read this.

Serendipity (September 9, 1978)

To the Editor:

We have returned—the seven hundred or so faces from the past years, joined with approximately two hundred and fifty zealous freshmen. Can it be that two years have passed? The essence of time remains confusing, and as usual, I continue to run from it...

(He goes on for 4 more paragraphs)

...With the third bell of the Chapel ringing almost on the hour, I bid Hamilton College my first goodnight. I welcome the new and returning student-body—for we are the fundamental molecules of Hamilton College. Strange, though, with my love of pursuing an inconventional *[sic]* sleeping schedule, that I was not created as a night creature. At times, I see myself as a friendly Cordoras catfish.

B.Z. '78

And finally, we reprint this letter from a member of the Class of 1923. It is a reminder to us that no matter how hard you try and no matter what you do, you will invariably offend someone. So be it.

Tasteless (November 18, 1977)

To the Editor:

As a Hamilton alumnus and former member of the track team (4 letters) and the cross country team (3 letters), I deplore the use of the nickname, "Conts", for our athletic teams.

Surely, you are not so naive as to overlook the substantial similarity of the name "Conts" to a well-known (though possibly uncouth) appellation for a part of the female anatomy.

Why not just "the Blue"? Or "the Buff and Blue?"

Name Withheld
Class of '23

For Clod's Sake

Snow Job

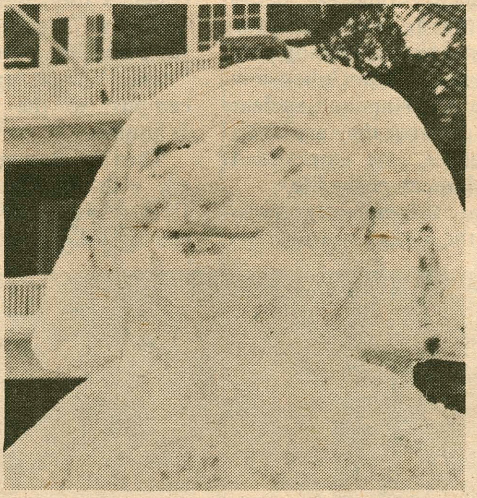
Brad Coryell

Perhaps the most distinctive feature of life in Clinton is the weather. Clinton weather, as you may have noticed, tends toward the extremes. Cold seems to take particular delight, almost a childish, sadistic glee, in hammering the inhabitants of this tiny hamlet with the worst weather imaginable in his infinite mind. Naturally, such extraordinary weather has extraordinary effects on people, and our recent cold snap is no exception. Even our moral beliefs are beginning to be effected, as people gradually conclude that it is legitimate to do anything that will keep them warm. In any case, no relief is in sight, and I am worried that a few individuals in our midst just might not be able to bear up under the strain. For example, what if...

● A.P. News Release, 2/19/79: "This small college community is still reeling today from the events of one of the most traumatic and devastating House Party Weekends in the history of the college. Crazed either by the extreme cold or an alcoholically induced mania, late Friday afternoon a madman hijacked the small but powerful, yellow snow-cat that the college uses to keep its paths clear and set off on a one man demolition campaign, the likes of which have never been seen before. The driver never knew what happened. Exhibiting cat-like agility, the hijacker apparently leaped onto the back of the moving vehicle, and slipped inside just as the driver came to a stop. He then pushed the startled driver out the door of the vehicle, leaped into the driver's seat, and roared off in a cloud of snow.

The vehicle headed straight for the Business Office in Buttrick Hall, tearing directly up the portico steps, smashing through the front door and into the foyer. Once inside, the hijacked snow-cat quickly reduced the building into a mass of broken furniture, flying paper, and screaming people. The hijacker then exited through the rear (wall) of the building and moved off in the direction of the library. On his way, a near tragedy occurred when the speeding vehicle hurtled around a corner and almost ran over the small but feisty Provost of the College, Sidney Wertimer, who had been hidden from the driver's view by a three foot snow bank. Wertimer was scooped up in the vehicle's plow and thrown unceremoniously over the snow bank, landing dazed but essentially unhurt in a nearby drift. Apparently delighted by the prospect of having someone to play with, the hijacker broke off his journey to the library and began chasing Wertimer all over campus like a cat playing with a small and frantic mouse. Though quite nimble, the Provost eventually began to tire and was forced to seek refuge in the arms of the Alexander Hamilton statue, whereupon the snow-cat headed off once again toward the library with its driver giggling madly all the while.

Arriving at the library, the driver exhibited poor taste but a dynamic sense for the dramatic by entering the building through its massive plate-glass windows. At this point, all hell broke loose in the library. Undaunted, the hijacker swiftly piloted his vehicle over to the stairway and up to the third floor, where he began a tour around the edge of the building that left behind it an almost incredible trail of overturned carrels, broken windows, and general literary carnage. The madman bore relentlessly down upon aisle after aisle of carrells, and screams filled the air as pallid pre-meds were hurled projectile-like out of windows, only to land shocked and frightened, but for the most part unhurt, blinking owlishly in the whiteness of the surrounding snowdrifts. The hijacker continued to romp through the library's rows of carrels for a while, but then evidently grew bored and decided to leave.



Emerging from the library, the maurading snow machine was confronted by Moses Gaither, Imperial High Commander of the college's security forces. Apparently the figure of Moses was an unsettling one for the driver, as the machine came to a cautious halt, quivering all the while with the steady throb of its engines like a nervous animal testing the air. Moses was aware of the grave nature of the situation and was ready for action, but even as he pointed an accusing finger at the vehicle and prepared to address its driver, the snow-cat exploded into action, charging directly at him. Unfortunately, both Moses and his Capri were ground into an unrecognizeable pulp in the ensuing fray, but, "so it goes."

By this time general panic was beginning to descend upon the denizens of the college community (though many students did say later that they kind of enjoyed the whole affair). It appeared that the snow-cat was invincible and would eventually and inevitably reduce the college's entire physical plant to rubble. But just as the madman finished demolishing the late Moses Gaither and his late car, the engine of the snowcat began to sputter and cough. Alas, the poor sucker had run out of gas. The remaining college security forces closed in on the now motionless machines and surrounded it. Then, in a moment that will be forgotten by few that witnessed it, the door to the cab opened and the mysterious figure of the hijacker slowly emerged—first the hiking boots and lanky legs, then the wiry torso, and finally, shockingly, the familiar sheepish but grinning face of Dean Bingham. The Dean was immediately hustled off to a psychiatric center for observation, but his final words have elevated him to a kind of folk hero status here on campus and earned him the nickname of "Demo Bingham;" said the Dean, "Jesus Christ that was fun! And you suckers are gonna have to pay for it; it'll all be pro-rated!"

Guest Spot

State of Paradox

Jonathan Gartner

Q: How many Californians does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Five. One to screw it in and four to share the experience.

Having returned from a field trip cum vacation to that sunny State of Paradox—California, I now feel qualified to write of that land of Jacuzzi's, hot tubs and assorted other decadent playthings.

As may be surmised from my tone, I am not a fervent lover of this progressive yet regressive country within a country. However, I am not totally anti-California; next-door orange groves and year-round tennis are very easy to live with. Despite this, California is not solely the sun and fun Nirvana the Beach Boys harmonies extol.

For one thing, there are a lot of crazies out there. The San Francisco Bus Terminal beats the Port Authority hands down for both numbers and severity of religious and alcoholic panhandlers. It is not only the down and out who are loonies. An amazing number of otherwise sane people have been self-actualized through est, Lifespring, religious jogging or other such non-sensical timekillers. These people are boring (they can talk of nothing but themselves and their feelings), egotistical (see above) and somewhat poorer for the experience (Lifespring costs a cool $900 for the first two levels of training).

They are eager to tell you (despite any lack of interest on your part) of the wonders of their training, how much their lives have changed and how much Werner, Lifespring, etc. (they're all interchangeable) could help you. So many Californians have been taught (read programmed) to be in tune with their own selves that they have effectively tuned out all external stimulus. This does not however, limit their prodigous coke consumption.

Thus, the State has become a colony of Narcissists. Granted there are a lot of beautiful people walking around—everyone is tanned, healthy and blond. Is it any wonder the American Nazi's stronghold is the California Reich? But this physical development is alas not equalled by a commensurate mental development. The greatest literary achievement to emanate from Southern California to date remains the Hollywood Guide to the Home of the Stars; Surfing Magazine is the biggest popular seller; and almost all insipid television programming can be blamed on a 90 mile radius around Los Angeles.

However, it is possible to understand this lack of intellectual curiousity. The place *is* beautiful. It is difficult for even the most dedicated newsfreak to get excited over who's battling whom in Cambodia when rollerskating alongside the Pacific. The weather is fine, the scenery spectacular and facilities of recreation abound if you can afford it. This is part of what Californian's call the 'good life'. However, I'm not sure if this existence is much of a life at all. It seems to me that despite its appeal, life is more than an unending series of pleasureable experiences. Even Californians seem to admit this, although belatedly. Why else, in this sun and fun paradise would so many people feel the great need to plunk down their time and money to seek a 'cure'?

All the freedom California seems to offer to its residents doesn't seem to be satisfying. People constantly strive for personal pleasure and in doing so tolerate all excesses, yet despite their freedom, aren't in touch with themselves nor with reality. Indeed, Californian reality (I use the term loosely) seems to be an amorphous, undefined entity. The complete lack of social boundaries presents so many options that truly there are no options. One reaches for that choice which is easiest and most pleasureable. An evening in a hot tub instead of with a book; a career as a hairdresser for Beverly Hills matrons instead of a beneficial human service job. This constant search for quick fixes of pleasure precludes any true understanding of what really is satisfying. Can one truly appreciate a warm spring day without suffering through a cold winter? Can one truly 'find' oneself without enduring the (admittedly unpleasant) experience of being told what society expects of one? Can one actually say s/he likes bean sprouts without tasting a hot pastrami on rye? My feeling is "NO"! Without textural and taste contrasts, Chinese food becomes monotonous and so does life. Californians live in a dream world, granted a warm one, but a dream world nonetheless. Without any social or personal guidelines, they float through a quasi-lifelike existence, living with life making no impression on their selves and leaving, having made no impression of life.

Cellar Door

Lily White

Dale Rutstein

A paradoxical situation exists at Hamilton College. We have what seems to be an ideal academic environment; a small college with excellent faculty, fine facilities in most areas, a beautiful setting. Many of the necessary ingredients for a good liberal arts education are here in Clinton. Yet, strangely enough, during my brief three semesters here I've noticed that there is something seriously lacking, something that has made myself and many others feel that their education is not complete. It is the stifling lack of diversity at this college that I am referring to.

Certainly the academic interests of the students here are varied enough, as should be at a liberal arts institution. There are plenty of philosophers and artists, as well as would-be doctors and businessmen. This makes for a somewhat intellectually stimulating atmosphere. But, in terms of economic, religious, and racial backgrounds the degree of diversity here is sad at best. It is necessary for a well-rounded education, that the educational community, faculty and students, be as diverse and wide ranging as possible.

The effects of this lack of diversity go beyond education. Hamilton's homogenous community breeds ignorance and even racism. For example, living in Dunham, it was a fun time; it instilled a strong comradery among the males of my class. But, in other ways, it was a horror. I have never in my life been exposed to racial and religious bigotry in so many forms, both subtle and overt. More awful was the experience of being swept into it time and again.

Examine the situation: approximately 200 males were in Dunham that year, 99% of those were white. Of that percentage most came from predominately white schools in white, middle to upper class communities of the northeast. Many of those students brought to Hamilton an ignorance of different cultures, races, and religions. Some of my Dunham mates harbored downright hatred and disdain for different peoples. In a group, this ignorance and disdain fosters the growth of prejudice and bigotry. This sad situation is not only limited to Dunham. It predominates this campus very sublty, and occasionally overtly. In any form, ignorance, which is what prejudice basically is, is sickening. This is especially true at an educational institution with a reputation for academic excellence.

For many years Hamilton has been lily white. It is impossible for the majority of us to imagine what the hardships must have been like for the occasional black or Puerto Rican student who happened to trickle through here. Even now, those students must face an awesome sentiment of ignorance and hatred, fostered in part by the lack of diversity at Hamilton. This is what moved Alex Haley, while an instructor here, to form the Black and Latin Students Union, as some means of assistance. (Incidentally, I often wonder how many black professors there have been at Hamilton before or after Haley?)

These problems exist everywhere in the world. But, they are pretty well neglected at Hamilton. Cultural insensitivity and racial bigotry are not dead or solved problems of the 1960's. These are perhaps the most challenging issues that face our society, and which are, by and large unrecognized. The human family is incredibly diverse. A college of Hamilton's stature should make every effort to attract the diverse elements of our society, in order that an eclectic, stimulating, colorful, and well-balanced educational experience might be had. Also, Hamilton, as a contributor of resources to society, should offer the world a more sensitive and caring individual.

I feel that one element on this hill that was working toward some of these ideals, namely Kirkland College, is gone. Gone with it possibly is the dedication to attract the individualist, the daring one who could contribute so much to this college. I don't want to see Hamilton turn into another Amherst College, an institution which, to be compared with, does us a disservice. I don't want to see the valuable trends initiated by Kirkland fade.

Again it must be emphasized that Hamilton College should strive for a diverse community, racially, economically, and religiously. This is so vital to the future of the college. Hamilton must reverse the trend which seems to amount to a tacit side stepping of affirmative action. (Admittedly an ambiguous principle nowadays, but the spirit of it is still valid, I think). Hamilton must also realize its responsibility to society, to attempt, through diversity with unity, to produce mature and sensitive people who are aware of the differences of mankind, and can therefore celebrate those differences.

New Zealanders on the Hill? Yes, They Debate Victoiria-sly

by Lou DiCerbo

Does civilized man enjoy life?

Who would know better than a New Zealander? Last week, two university students from the Kiwi state exhibited their knowledge on this subject in the Chapel, challenging two Hamilton students, who did not agree with them. In the end, it was proven however closely, that civilized man does, in fact, enjoy life.

The two guests from New Zealand came from Victoria University in Wellington, winners in a New Zealand-wide competition for the prestigious honor of doing the American College debate circuit. The tour extends across the nation, involving 31 colleges and universities from New York to Nebraska to Tennessee.

Mr Timothy O'Brien and Mr John Kos both had considerable debating experience, recipients of several awards in New Zealand.

The U.S. was represented by Mr Dan Wallace and Mr George Nehme, both seniors and members of the Hamilton Union.

The format for the debate was as follows: Each side had a five minute opening statement; this was followed by a witness for the Affirmative (Victoria) and a subsequent cross-examination by the Negative (Hamilton), and then a Negative witness followed by Affirmative cross-examination. Both sides repeated this process with their second witnesses. Then a short question and answer period followed, and then closing statements. What was unique in this debate was the partitioning of the audience between those for the affirmative on one side, and those for the negative positions on the other: members of the audience were allowed to switch sides and cross the aisle to the opposing viewpoint according to how convincing they thought a debater's argument was. The object of this was to stimulate audience participation and make the speakers nervous.

Mr O'Brien opened up for Victoria by describing his country as a "land of 3 million people and 6 million sheep." He argued that the Civilized Man does not enjoy life, and his life is formed by cities and towns. There is a conflict, he asserted, between Natural Man who is content with nature, and Civilized Man who isn't. Civilized Man is always searching for truth, and is unhappy because he cannot find it.

Mr Nehme then counterattacked in his opening statement for Hamilton. he expounded on the comforts of student life: cars, stereos, T.V.s. He then expressed indignation that the New Zealanders would dare to tell the "civilized" audience that they were not enjoying life.

The Victoria team called their first witness, Fr. Paul Drobin, Hamilton's Newman Chaplin. Mr Kos questioned him on his belief that civilization impinges on Man's happiness, and Fr. Drobin cited his witnessing of the Detroit riots in the 60's as an example of civilization's encroachment.

Mr Wallace cross-examined for Hamilton, asking if Civilized Man had not brought joy and happiness to the world, and arguing the benefits of a civilized existence. His questioning was slow and deliberate.

Hamilton then called Dean of the College, W. Lawrence Gulick as their first witness, with Mr Wallace doing the questioning. Dean Gulick made the humorous suggestion that the College be moved to Wellington; students could eat mutton with their hands, and the library could be used as a swimming pool, he hypothesized. DeanGulick commented that the Hamilton students enjoy life, and that they are civilized. Therefore, he concluded, Civilized Man *can* enjoy life.

Mr Kos subsequently cross-examined the Dean, warning him that the "penalty for perjury is a trip to Australia." According to Mr Kos, the students may receive a B.A., M.A., or Ph.D., but "no J.O.B. ." the exchange between them was humorous, and resulted in much of the audience crossing over to the New Zealander's side of the Chapel.

The New Zealanders called Mr John O'Neill, Associate Professor of English, as their second witness, and he was questioned by Mr O'Brien. Mr O'Neill said that he is "not a civilized man, and that he enjoys life because he is unconstrained." He argued that the Hamilton student is happy insofar as he is *away* from civilization, in the wilds of Central New York.

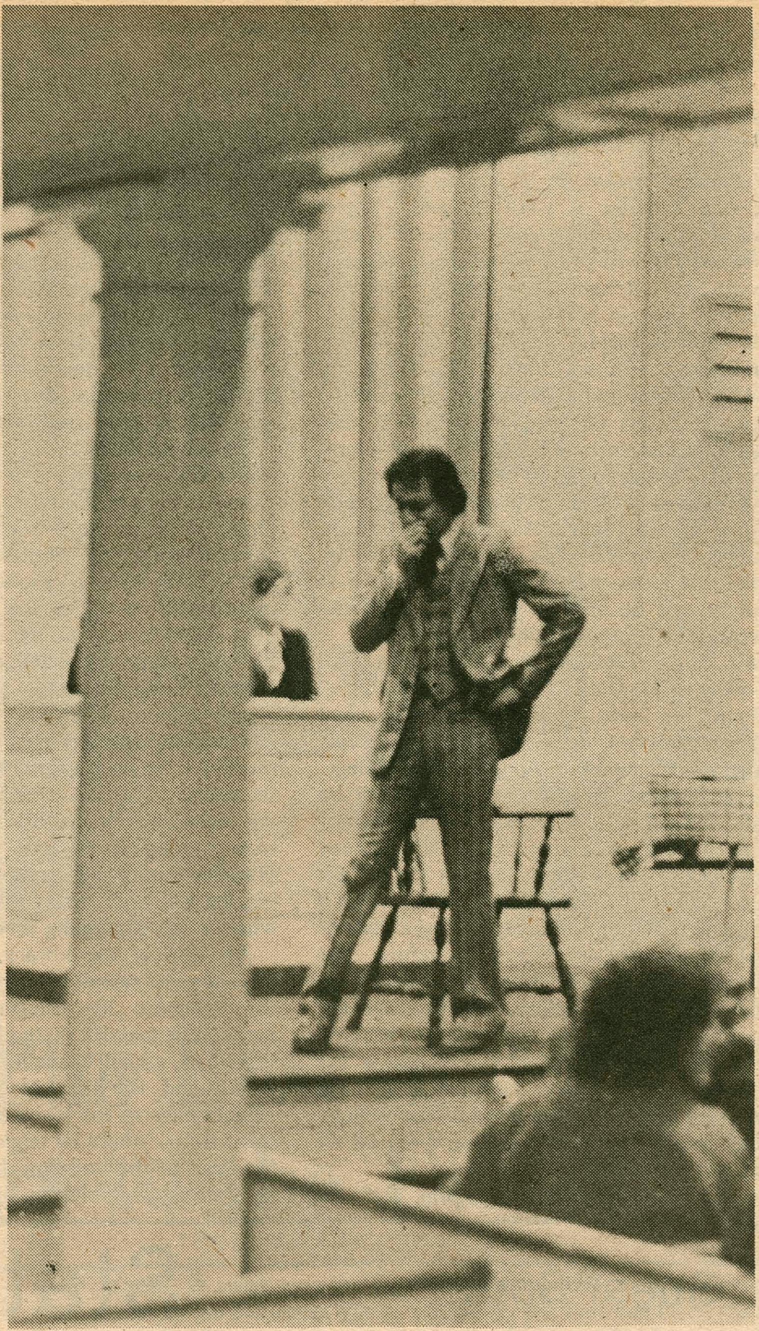
Mr Nehme cross-examined for the Americans, questioning Mr O'Neill on his interest in pornography. Mr O'Neill countered that pornography was a "manifestation of the impulses that civilization wants to oppress."

The final witness of the night was Mr Rich Lee for Hamilton, who gave the student viewpoint. Mr Lee was questioned by Mr Nehme, and he felt that from his experience, the student at Hamilton really do enjoy Life.

This exchange was followed by a cross-examination of Mr Lee by Mr O'Brien for Victoria. A brief period took place, wherein the debaters took questions from the audience. Topics ranged from graffiti on walls in New York City to "demo" done on the Hamilton campus, to the poetry of Walt Whitman.

Then the closing speeches followed, with Mr Dan Wallace going first. He was serious and thoughtful, quietly quoting St. Paul and Socrates. Mr Kos, for Victoria, was quite a contrast. Using his sharp wit, the New Zealander managed to have several members of the audience switch over to their side of the Chapel. Referring back to Dean Gulick's testimony, Mr Kos contended that the Dean "swims in the Library and eats with his hands." He called Mr Lee "the Man who never was and still isn't quite." By the end of the debate the audience was almost evenly split between the affirmative and negative sides. Chairman Paul Raff then called for a voice vote on the proposition that civilized Man does not enjoy life. Although it was extremely close, Parliamentarian Fred Nelson decided in favor of Mr Kos and Mr O'Brien.

New Zealanders have more fun.



Women's Energy Slated

On the weekend of February 23-25, the Womens' Center brings to the college the third annual Women's Energy Weekend. Sponsoring a large variety of activities, the weekend will be devoted to studying and learning all aspects of feminism and womanhood.

The weekend will be kicked off by a cabaret on Friday night in the McEwen Coffeehouse featuring skits and music.

On the next day, workshops will be held about everything from Self-Defense and the International Status of Women to Women in Competition. In the midafternoon, there will be a reception for the opening of the Bristol Campus Center art exhibition, the Five of Us—the works of five local artists. Also at that time, there will be a showing of Melinda Hess' (Kirkland '77) film *Pioneer Women*. A panel discussion on pornography will also be held then.

Saturday night in the gym will offer Square and Contra dancing by Timber Salvage, a group from Syracuse. A workshop in Women in Literataure will be held Sunday morning along with a student reading of poetry by famous women. Robin Morgan, a poet and international speaker on feminism will be on campus from 4-6 to meet with students.

For more specific details, see next week's Spectator.

To Purely Grammatical: Show thyself, hearts may belong to you.

--A Mystified W.

NOTIFICATION TO CONSUMERS REGARDING A TURBIDITY MAXIMUM CONTAMINANT LEVEL VIOLATION

Under the provisions of Part 5 of the New York State Sanitary Code, the suppliers of water of all public water systems are required to notify consumers whenever the monthly average entry point turbidity level exceeds the limit of 1.0 NTU.

Turbidity in water is caused by the presence of suspended matter such as clay, silt, finely divided organic and organic matter and microscopic organisms.

During the month of December 1978, the Hamilton College water system was unable to maintain a turbidity level which was less than or equal to 1.0 NTU. At the first indication of increased turbidity, the chlorine dosage was increased and kept at a higher than usual level to destroy any bacteria that might cling to suspended particles. The higher than usual turbidity levels were due to a change from our normal sources of supply, which were diminished in volume, to an alternative source which had a higher turbidity level. The Hamilton College system has now returned to its usual sources and it is anticipated that the turbidity level will return to an acceptable level.

Past experience has shown no bacterial contamination resulting from higher turbidity levels when the chlorine dosage has been increased. The important fact to remember is that your drinking water has been effectively disinfected and is *safe to drink* as determined by recent bacteriological analyses of the water samples from the Hamilton College System.

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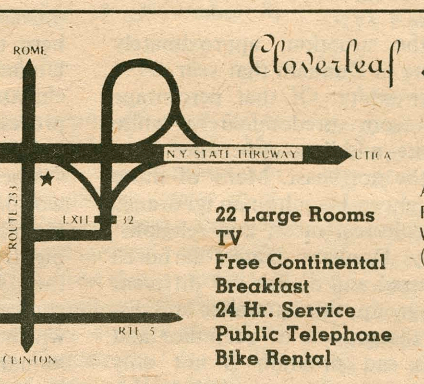

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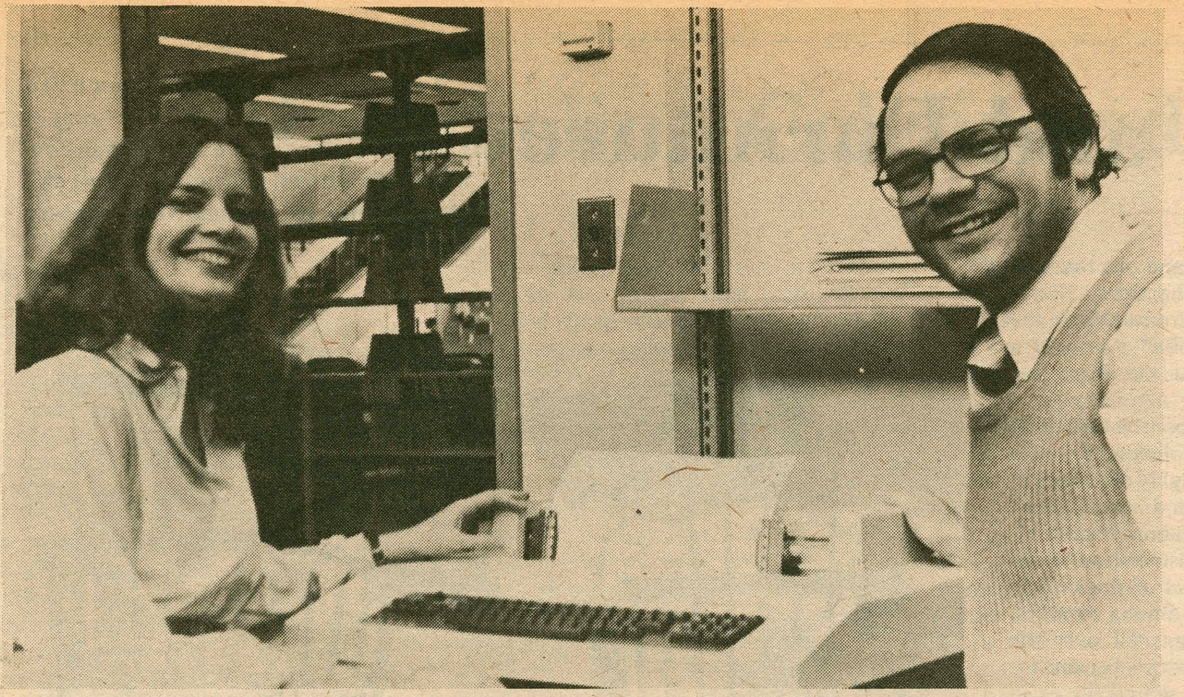

Sara Rutkowski (left) and Keith Washburn.

Burke Library Institutes A New Computer System

by David Schindler

The Burke Library has implemented a new technological advance-direct, computerized search of bibliographies.

Computerized searching enables students and faculty members to avoid drudgery. A computer that is operated by Bibliographic Retrieval Service, Inc. (B.R.S.) examines computerized bibliographies called "databases". People do not have to waste time and energy by relying on written bibliographies.

On August 1, the Burke Library obtained the equipment to get computerized information directly from B.R.S. Before that date the library had access to the computerized bibliographic service of the New York State Library in Albany instead of a direct connection with B.R.S. Because of the new, direct connection, searches now take two or three days—about ten days less than indirect searches done by hand.

Librarians in the reference department conduct computerized bibliography searches for people who are conducting extensive research concerning two or more topics that are difficult, if not impossible, to find material on, after the people have conducted manual searches. The computerized searches are free for students doing independent study or advanced, supervised work, as well as for faculty members. Students who are not involved in independent study or advanced, supervised work must pay $10 for each computerized search.

According to Keith Washburn, the Burke Library's director of public services, the librarians who do computerized searches, including Washburn, Reference Librarian Frank Lorenz, and Librarian Sara Rutkowski, are "trying to explore the level of need [for such searching] here at Hamilton" in order to find out how much money Hamilton will have to pay B.R.S. in the near future. Direct computerized searching now cost the college $750 for 25 hours of "line-on time" (time that the librarians spend getting information from the computer).

Washburn added that the Burke Library is more technologically advanced than most other small college libraries, thanks to its new facilities.

Demo Up; Dunham by Itself

by Ward Lassoe

Unless you live in Dunham you'll be paying less for student demolition this year. But "demo" is up, both in cost and number of incidents, and Dean of Students R. Gordon Bingham is perplexed.

"I could have understood a slight rise in student damage because we have always had small increases in past year. It isn't the dollar amount which worries me since the incidents could simply have been more expensive this year than last. It's the rise in the number of occurences which bothers me."

By the end of Winter Term last year there had been 188 incidents of demo; at the same time this year there had been 272. This constitutes $7573 worth of damage; the total for all of last year was $8860.

These dollar figures do not include those damages which were paid for by the culprits, another $1200 worth.

Students will probably be paying less of a pro-rated charge than last year because Bingham and Assistant Dean Diane Saldarelli have decided that only Dunham residents will be charged for the damages done in that dormitory.

As the Dunham damages amount to $3,207 thus far this year, Dunham residents can expect to pay at least $18.50 in damage charges. This figure includes the $2.78 figure that everyone else, including fraternity members, will be paying (assuming that no further damages occur).

The decision to charge Dunham residents for Dunham damage will it appears, substantially lower the damage charges for the rest of the campus. Last year students paid approximately $8.00 each for campus damage costs.

Some Dunham residents are upset about the decision to charge them only for Dunham damages, according to Bingham. They claim that students living in other dorms have done much of the damage in Dunham. Bingham met with some Dunham residents on Wednesday to discuss the $18.50 charge.

The most expensive act of vandalism this year occurred when several students broke into the chapel one night in December and did nearly $800 of damage to the organ.

"Nothing would please me more than to not have to charge the prorated cost to blameless students," said Bingham. "My desire is that students, when they see another student perform an act of vandalism, should get on his case to own up to the damage that he has caused."

The policy of pro-rating the costs across the entire student body was put into effect two years ago on the advice of the J-Board. The previous policy was to charge the damages in each dorm only to residents of that dorm. The Dean's office has posted this year's total damage costs in each dorm.

"This is not a problem of the Dean's office, and we can't be expected to solve it by ourselves," said Bingham, "We can only make a small impact with our lists and fines. It is a problem of the college community as a whole, and it is up to everyone to try and do something about it."

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On Other Campuses

The Amherst College newspaper, the STUDENT, ran into problems from the very start of their spring semester. Under the chairmanship of Richard Read, attempts were made by the staff to institute a Third World editor who would be responsible "for soliciting a variety of copy for every department of the paper." The result of this offer caused the Third World Society at Amherst to demand that they be given "an autonomous page per issue in the STUDENT." The STUDENT declined this demand, and was subsequently deemed "racist" by the group.

On Wednesday, the issue reached such a head that the President of Amherst, John William Ward, called an all-campus meeting.

"It will help if everyone lowers their voice," Ward was quoted as saying.

□

Do you think apathy is running rampant only on the Hamilton campus? Not so. It's contagious, and has reached all the way to Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine. In the February 2 issue of the Bowdoin ORIENT, an editorial entitled "Do Something" began: "Isn't it about time students on this campus cared about something? Isn't it about time that they educate themselves on the issues and exercise their rights to freedom of speech?"

Amidst this sea of apathy, we are not alone

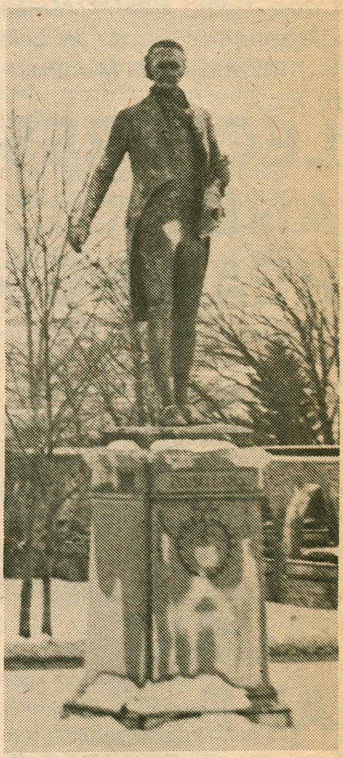
□

Demo may have doubled at Hamilton, but the Bryn Mawr-Haverford campus topped us all when a pipe bomb exploded in a dorm bathroom last month. According the college newspaper, THE NEWS, the pipe-bomb was thrown by "two vandals from outside the college." The bomb, which was homemade, destroyed one sink and caused minor damage to another.

Needless to say, the Bryn Mawr-Haverfod campus was shaken by this event. Although no one was hurt, their vice-president, Steve Cary, was quoted as saying, "I take an extremely serious view of anyone throwing bombs around this place."

□

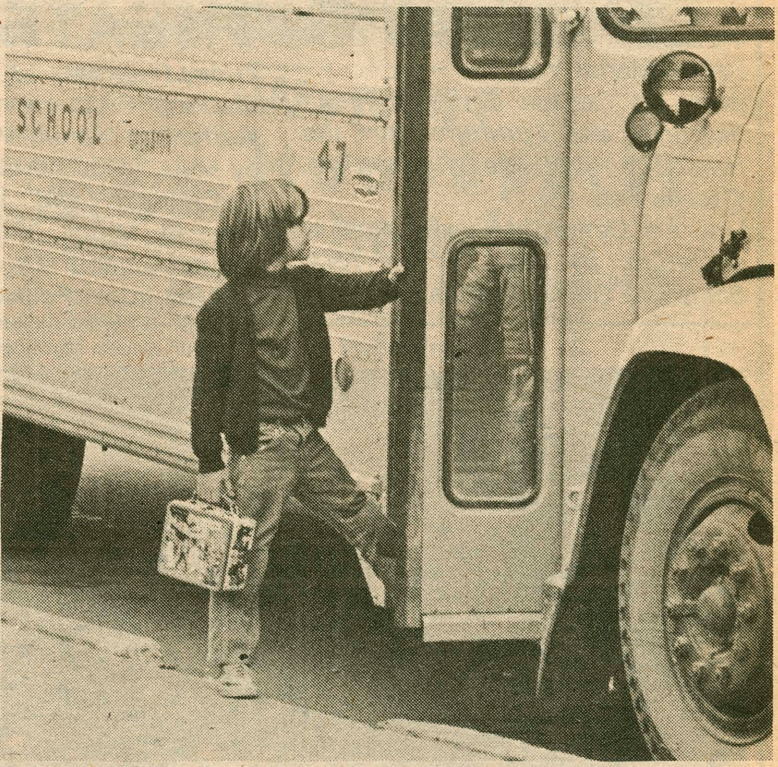
The Wesleyan student body has only recently looked seriously for a means by which they could have more of a say in faculty tenure decisions. According to an article in the Wesleyan ARGUS, discussions "within the administration and the Wesleyan Student Assembly" have only begun on



"the process of upgrading the role of students in the tenure process." Presently, Wesleyan students have absolutely no official say in the tenure procedure of their professors. Judgement rests solely in the hands of the faculty and the trustees.

Hamilton students can consider themselves lucky as they already have a foot in the door in the tenure process. The Student Tenure Committee, founded here several years ago, has been working directly with the Dean in faculty tenure decisions.

Things may lok greener on the other side of the mountain, but sometimes they just are not.



ONE SMALL STEP?

Should you do it? Should you get involved? To step forward or to turn back, to be comfortable or to take a chance.

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MOVIES

On Campus this Weekend
S. Kirkland Film: *Mothra.* Friday, 8 and 10 p.m. in Science. Saturday, 8 and 10 p.m. in Science. Sunday, 10 p.m. in K-J.
Coop Film: *Idi Amin Dada.* Saturday, 8 and 10 p.m. in K-J.

Monday (February 19)
Women's Film Society: *Spellbound.* 8 and 10 p.m. in K-J.

Thursday (February 22)
Delta Phi Film: *Summer of '42. 10 p.m. in K-J.*
Coop Film: Reefer Madness and *Diabolique.* 10 p.m. in Science.
S. Kirkland Film: *Milhouse.* 10 p.m. in K-J.

LECTURES AND READINGS

Tuesday (February 20)
Lecture: Professor Robert Schofield, Case Western Reserve University. *Artist Themes and Paradigms: The Cultural Content of Science.* 8:30 p.m. in Science.

Thursday (February 22)
Poetry and Prose Reading: *David Lehman.* 8:30 p.m. in the Red Pit.

MUSIC AND GOOD TIMES

Saturday (February 17)
Women's Center Party. Bourbon and Cider. 9:30 McEwen Lounge.
Concert.
The Buffers. 8p.m. in the Chapel.
Pre-Spring Sing. Buffers, Special K, and groups from Skidmore, Colgate, and Clinton. $.99 admission.

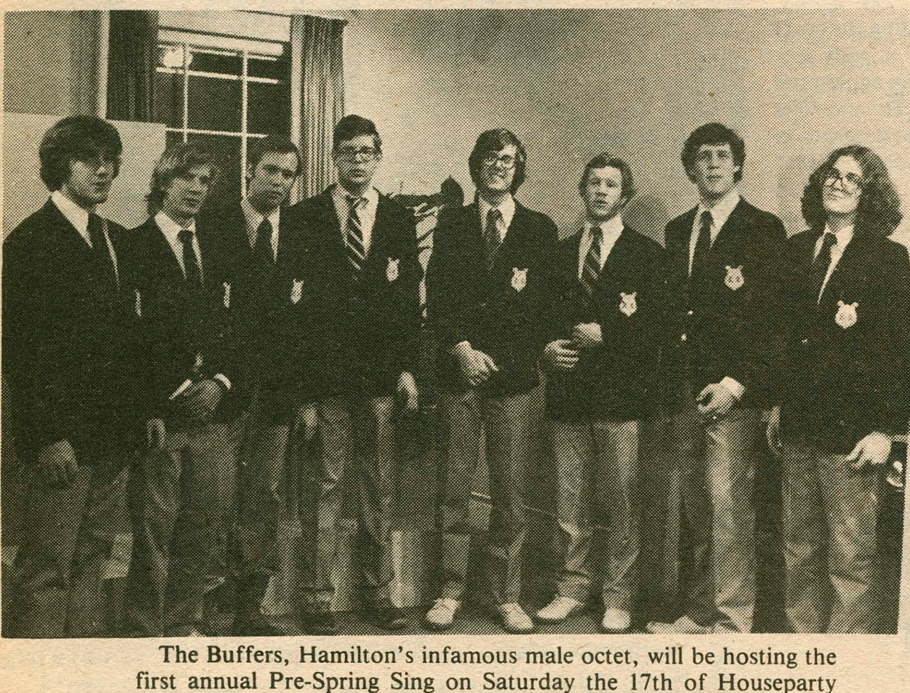
Tuesday (February 20)
Music at Hamilton Artist Series *Dorian Wind Quintet. i:30 in the Chapel.*
Live Entertainment in the HUB; 9p.m.

EXHIBITIONS

Bristol Campus Center: *The Five of Us:* Works of five area women. (Reception 4:30 p.m. Feb. 24; show closes March 3).
Root Art Center: *Early American Paintings and Furniture from the Hamilton College Collection.* (Closes Feb. 25).
List Art Center: *An exhibition of sculpture by the Winter Term Sculpture Class.* (Closes Feb. 25).

THEATER

Friday (February 16)
Student Production: *The Dumb Waiter,* by Harold Pinter, directed by Melanie Sutherland. With Allen McCullough and John Moon. 8 p.m. in Minor. (Also shown on Saturday; and Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, February 22-24).



The Buffers, Hamilton's infamous male octet, will be hosting the first annual Pre-Spring Sing on Saturday the 17th of Houseparty Weekend at 8:00 p.m. in the Chapel. Other groups in the show will include the Skidmore Sonneteers, the Swinging 'Gates of Colgate, the Clinton Classics from Clinton High School, and Hamilton's own Special K. Admission is only 99¢ for an evening of unlimited fun and music.

Faces and Furniture

by John Suplee

It's a clean, tight show, and one that will be talked about for a long time. "Early American paintings and furniture from the Hamilton College Collection" has only a few more days to run at the Root Art Center.

It would be hard to choose the best thing about this exhibition. The objects are beautiful, well installed, thoroughly described in a handsome catalogue, and a source of pride to anyone who cares about Hamilton. Notices of the show and distribution of the catalogue have spread word of this college and the quality of its past among curators, conservators, and historians all over the country. Finally, many students became involved in the project and shared the exasperations and thrills of exhibition production at the professional level.

A big part of those exasperations and thrills certainly came from working with the dynamic Leigh Keno, who prepared the exhibition and catalogue as his Winter Study project. An Art History major whose specialty is American Decorative Arts, Leigh has been involved with antiques from an early age. Actually, he began work on the show long before Winter Study. The idea was first suggested by Art Professor William Salzillo while discussing Leigh's efforts to improve the identification, preservation and storage of the College's portrait collection.

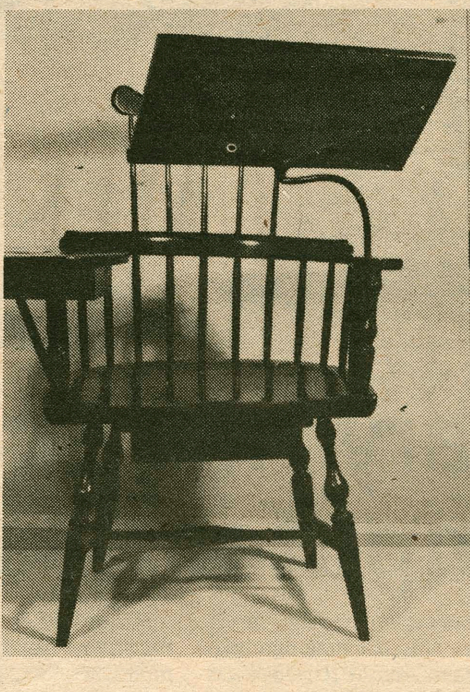
The ten portraits now at the Root Art Center have been chosen from this collection, and date from 1814 to the 1840's. Their styles range from naive to sophisticated, and all were painted more as documents of individuals than as "art works" in the present-day sense. Oddly enough, the most primitive pictures in the show are by an artist who subsequently gained great fame as an academic painter — Daniel Huntington (1816-1906), class of 1836. His three paintings were among the first he made and date from his years as a Hamilton student. Early documents indicate that he dismantled a piece of furniture to get panels on which to paint. Which material difficulties to overcome even to begin a picture, Huntington would be surely be amazed at the pictorial output taking place on campus now.

In the exhibition, the portraits are intermixed with fifteen choice pieces of early furniture (some older than the College) but not always in way that one would expect. By methods not yet completely disclosed, chairs have been made to float suspended in midair. Tables and desks are brought closer to eye level by neutral platforms. The whole effect, at once whimsical and restrained, does exactly what good installation should — grants new life to the objects on display.

The catalogue, printed in a limited edition by David Hayes '81, on our own Alexander Hamilton Press, documents the often fascinating histories of the objects and describes their present condition in detail that, to the layman, verges on pure philosophy. Such exactness however will prove essential to future scholars working with the collection. For better or worse this catalogue has already become a rare item, so if you can't borrow one, you'll have to use the desk copy.

But do treat yourself to a look at this exhibition, not only as a collection of worthy objects but as an example of a virtually perfect production.

BEFORE AND AFTER: Leigh Keno's research disclosed that the manuscript holder of Smauel Kirkland's chair was a later "improvement." Exhibited without it (right), the chair shows its orginal 18th century grace.



The Hamilton community will be treated to a very special experience for the next two weeks. *The Dumb Waiter*, by the British dramatist Harold Pinter, is being presented in Minor Theater. Under the direction of Melanie Sutherland, and acted by Allen McCullough and John Moon, the presentation promises to be an exciting one. The show should probably even be seen twice, since Messers McCullough and Moon will switch parts on alternate evenings. The schedule of performances and parts is:

Character	Feb. 15	16	17	22	23	24
BEN	John	A	J	A	J	A
GUS	Allen	J	A	J	A	J

Curtain is at 8 o'clock and there will be 50¢ admission collected at the door.

Remembering the Fab Four

by Brad Auerbach

Q: What were you doing 15 years ago this week?

A: Chances are good that you, Devo and 80 million other Americans were watching the Beatles on the Ed Sullivan Show.

Without delving too deeply into a socio-political account of how those four Britishers managed to change the prevailing music and attitudes, I would like to remind you about a few interesting facts.

For instance, the Beatles' concerts never lasted over thirty minutes, quite short by today's standards. Actually, most people in attendance heard little more than the screaming nubiles.

The Shea's Stadium concerts in NYC (1964 and 1965) attracted 50,000 paying customers. Perhaps small by today's standards of marathon music festivals, but in the mid-sixties such a gathering was unheard of. Each of the Fab Four earned about $100 per second at those NYC concerts, not bad by anyone's standards.

For all their impact on music and such, it is almost bizarre that they stopped performing concerts in 1966. By then the studio had become their home; *Sgt. Pepper* and all that followed could never be done live.

The Beatles have not recorded together for over a decade; much of their later material was done separately by each member and embellished upon at a later date by the other members.

Contrary to popular belief, the *Let It Be* disc was not the last Beatles album prior to their official breakup, although it was the last to be released. It was recorded after the *White Album*, but was not released. Producer-extraordinaire Phil Spector was selected to bring the raw tapes up to snuff, but he kept himself and the tapes incommunicando for a few years. *Abbey Road*, their piece de resistance, was recorded and released in 1969. Spector eventually got his act together, remixed the tapes, and the *Let It Be* album turned out to be a sloppy finale to their career. Many writers had described the Beatles records as an ever-improving series of events.

No matter how you feel about the Beatles and the state of popular music today, there is one fact that should put the band in their proper perspective: in the 6½ year period from the release of "I Wanna Hold Your Hand" to the disappearance of *Let It Be* from the charts, a Beatles album occupied the Number One position for an average of one out of every three weeks.

It is a safe bet that that will not ever be repeated.

Speak, Memory

by Francesca Richardson

Hamilton professors William Rosenfeld, David Lehman, and Eve Sedgewick give a creative writing class for some very different student — senior citizens, residents of the Presbyterian and the Masonic Homes, both in the Utica area.

In the next six weeks Lehman and Sedgewick will each teach once a week for three weeks. Hamilton creative writing students will go along to listen and help the residents to write their poems. After the nine weeks the social directors of the two homes will review the results of the course.

□

Some of the poetry that comes out of the class is conventional, full of cliches and poetic language, however, much of the poetry is fresh and immediate. The recurring themes in these poems are the importances of memory, of music and of religion.

My appetite is in love
love of people starts my list
second is my love of color
our flag, our sky, our gold
red for stop, and green for go.
Love for food ranks third.
Toni Woodruff

Memory makes me hungry
for Lobster
Down by the sea
with the ocean air
and my friends who live on the
Cape
sunning on the beach
and walking the sand dunes.
Luella Space

The classes are funded by the Utica Foundation and by Poets and Writers of New York City.

Cymbeline Celebrated

by Brandon Nordin

Ed Barrett's Winter Term production of Cymbeline removed much of the myth, but left the magic of Shakespeare. What we saw last Saturday night in Minor Theater was pure entertainment, a highly energized celebration. Bearing in mind that Shakespeare wrote for the drunkards in the pit (indeed, it was they who would have ensured the success of the play) as well as his aristocratic sponsors, what could be better than a play with a decapitation, a case of mistaken identity and lost love, a fullfledged battle and a happy ending. If you were unfamiliar with the play until last Saturday, you must surely havewondered if *Cymbeline* was an amalgamation of *Romeo and Juliet* and *As You Like It*, with just a pinch of *Comedy of Errors* and *Hamlet*. And when the unmasking of the lovers was

accompanied with the subjugation of the villain, I felt like proclaiming the play "something you could bring the whole family to," for here we saw Shakespeare presented, not as the creator of great literature, the master versifier, but as a 16th century equivalent of Barnum & Bailey, a master showman.

The play concerns itself with the love between Imogen, daughter of Cymbeline, King of the Britons, and Posthumous, her banished husband. In the first two acts, Cymbeline, under the advice of the scheming Queen, banishes Posthumous and pledges Imogen to the Queen's doltish son, Cloten. When in Rome and doing as the Romans do, Posthumous bemoans his fate and idolizes Imogen. This conversation is overheard and challenged by the swaggering Iachimo, who bets Posthumous that he can produce evidence that he has slept with Imogen. Iachimo gains this evidence by deceit, namely by being smuggled into Imogen's chamber, and when she is asleep making an intimate examination of Imogen and her bed chamber. With this irrefutable evidence he won the bet leaving Posthumous in despair. The remaining acts see the return of Posthumous to England to revenge herself on Imogen and Cymbeline. The plot then becomes tremendously convoluted with Imogen disguised as a man fleeing the court and her perilous adventures eventually leading her to the service of the returning Roman legions of Caius Lucius. In the battle which follows Cymbeline, by the fortuitous appearance of reinforcements, wins the day. In the final scene all the disguised characters are uncloaked and the loving couple reunited. Posthumous, when given the power to punish Iachimo shows that the better quality of justice is mercy and spares him. Cymbeline, to complete the illusion that all's well that ends well (and reconcile 1st century Briton rationalism; with the expansionist desires of Elizabethan England), submits to the power of imperial Rome. This extremely complex denouement from a seemingly inextricable web of relationships creates a well made play which predates Moliere by about 200 years.

Top marks for acting go to Dale Rutstein whose portrayal of the ruthless Iachimo was positively gifted. He radiated the evil arrogance inherent in Iachimo and was absolutely dominating on stage. The figure he created was so imperious that his morality in the end was less than credible. If around today, Iachiro, or at least Rutstein's portrayal of him, would be dubbed the man they love to hate, as his brilliance and coldblooded ability to destroy whatever he touched makes him a detestable but undeniably magnetic figure. He strips away Posthumous' self-respect and Imogen's honor with his lurid, albeit, ficticious description of their encounter with the skill of an executioner flaying his unfortunate victim. Marina Mahlau's Imogen contrasted wonderfully with this personification of evil, as she was innocent, honorable, and as loyal as her adopted name of Fidele would suggest; yet at the same time erotic enough to make Posthomous' adoration and Iachimo's lust seem utterly believable. This sensuous aura increased the more she tried to repress it. No wonder Guiderius (James Rosenfield) & Aviragus (Benjamin Moore) wereattracted to her when she appeared to them as the male Fidele. Their lament over her "dead" body was totally convincing as well as beautifully done with Moore'smarvelous voice outstanding.

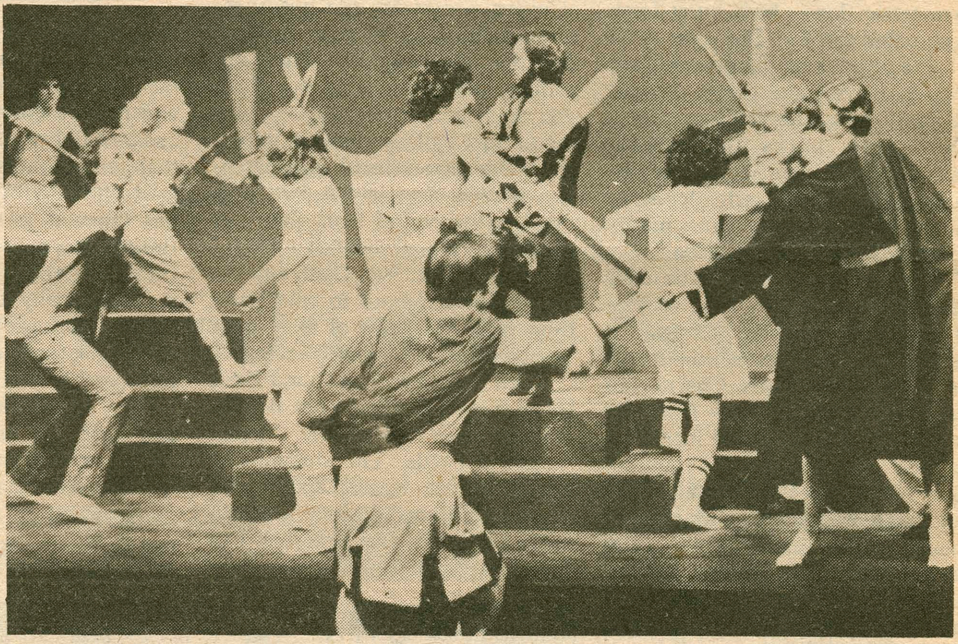
Tim Keiter as Posthumous had one of the most difficult roles in the play, especially to a cynical modern audience. Shakespeare himself was not terribly fond of his romantic heroes; in fact, compared to his villians they are spineless weaklings. We are not bound to feel much sympathy with someone who cannot recognize the object of his desire just because she dons a pair of trousers or pulls her hair back. And the tradition of the distraught and melancholy lover is so alien to our unromantic era that these heroes who go around sighing praises to their mistresses, or as Orlando does in *As You Like It* adorning the dress with verses of adulation, cannot help but seem ridiculous. The enforced intimacy of Minor Theatre doesn't help make these any more convincing either. Keiter battled valiantly with the role and while not always dominating it, made Posthumous' dilemma understandable. One of the main problems is that he is the only truly emotional character on stage; Imogen pines silently keeping her feelings to herself and Iachimois truly of cold-blooded detachment. Perhaps it would have been better to subdue Posthumous' outward emotions more, and build tension in his character more by silence than through the less subtle means employed.

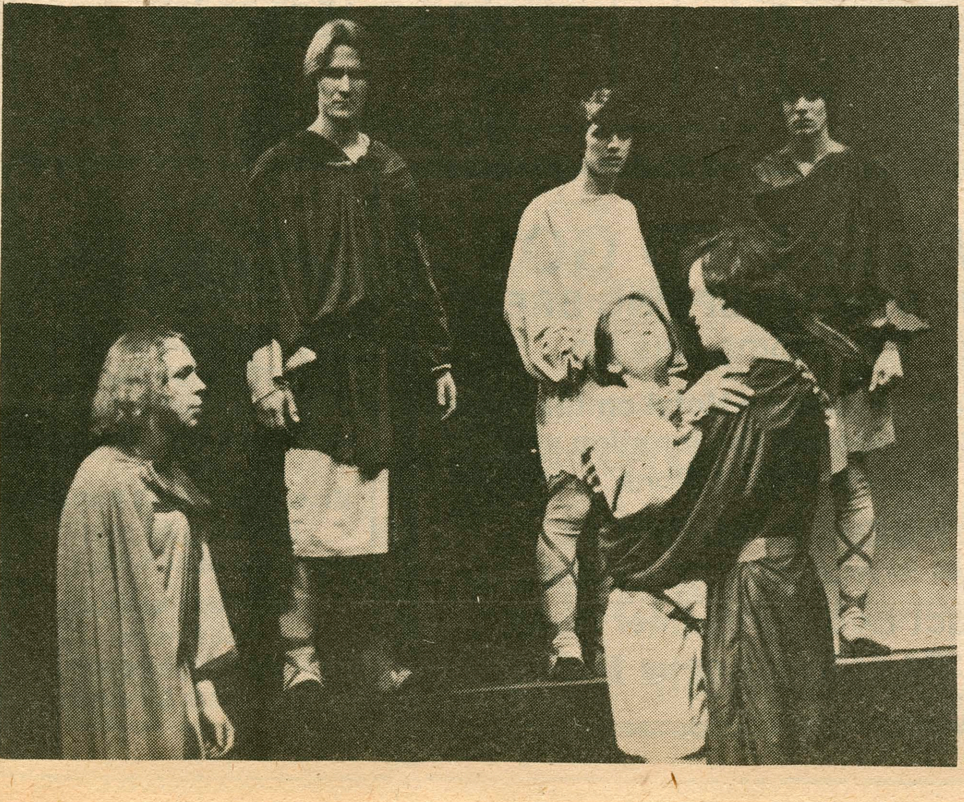
Of the other characters Catherine Doherty's Queen & Stephen Harper as a banished lord both stand out. Doherty, one of the few familiar faces to Minor Theatre, made the Queen seem absolutely wicked and gave me the same feeling of cold fear I got from the Witch in Snow White as a child. Magnificantly attired in black with a silver headdress she floated on stage like a thundercloud threatening doom and obscuring the light of goodness. Stephen Harper as Belarius also was impressive. Most fascinating to me was his clipped tone which echoed nobility, authority and uprighteousness. His credible dedication to his rightful duty supported the action in the later acts considerably. Brian Middleton as the good and faithful servant of Posthumous was notable as was Lunn Sawyer's performance of Cloten, the stuttering and foolishly impetuous son of the queen. There were also many other able performances but their number makes a detailed list prohibitive.

Much of my enjoyment of the play came from its production. The set, built of grey rectangular boxes, emphasized the dimensional horizontal axis had many of the characteristics of an Appian setting. There were no flush joints between these boxes and this gave visual texture to the otherwise flat surfaces. Although the set was able to serve admirably as a battlefield, a Roman gymnasium and the court of Cymbeline, it came together brilliantly in the bedroom scene during which Iachimo gathers his seedy proof of Imogen's infidelity. Imogen lay extended diagonally on a raised platform serving as a bed while Iachimo crept out of his box of supposed treasure. This moment was delicately beautiful and was one of the few immensely tragic scenes choreography was obviously most involved must have been the battle scene and the ap- within the play. With a bare stage the lighting design is immensely important as it must set the mood for the action. David Macauley's use of the gauze backdrop and its changing color gave a sense of forboding. In the above mentioned bedroom scene the simulated moonlight across Imogen's extended body added to the poignancy of the scene. Mel Cederquist's costumes were also wonderfully designed. The striking black tights and red silk robe of Iachimo were so visually attractive that I had to rip my eyes away from her, as was the ice blue shredded dress of Imogen. This represented perfectly her character of repressed sexuality, her desire to attract yet not yield. Keeping all the characters in leotards did not identify the characters to closely to any era and was in keeping with the fairy tale nature of the play. Cederquist obviously has a keen sense of both color, which she used to astonishing effect, and the human form and line for none of her characters appeared cluttered—necessary on such a small stage. Even the Queen's drapped figure seemed lithe, and was transparent enough to seem threatening without being heavily sombre.

Ed Barret's direction and his daughter Miranda's choreography still have to be examined. I link these two together not because of family ties, but because both deal with stage movement and its effect delineating where direction stops and choreography starts is hard and is best left to someone better acquainted with the production than I. The two scenes where the pearance of the ghosts in Posthumous' dream. Both present problems as neither adapt themselves naturally to the stage. For a stage battle one is left with basically two choices; to represent it symbolically with either one or two participating pairs, or trying to present it with a plausible number of men. By doing the latter on such a small stage with a limited amount of exits the problem of trying to give the feeling of a raging battle yet allowing the dialogue to continue became apparent. In the rush to get off stage the two sides had to almost stop fighting and queue up and down the steps. However if Barrett had opted for only limited numbers he would have deprived us of much of the feeling of the spectacle which was in the performance. More successful was the use of mime in the apparition of the dream, and the marvelous appearance of Jupiter. By dressing the visions in black and disguising them the audience had much the same problem Posthumous had struggling to recognize his lost family. These black figures also accentuated the radience of the appearance of Jupiter from his sumptuous golden throne. This was very well done and presents one of the best solutions I have seen to this problem of divine revelation. These are relatively minor complaints when compared to the whole show which Barrett was able to keep going at a fairly rapid pace.

Although directly attributable to the direction, the success of the play depends also on the effort put in by the cast. To have been successful at all in presenting a play of such magnitude in just three short weeks is indeed an achievement. Thanks to Barrett's direction and astute casting, Cederquist's elegant set and costume design and many hours of hard work, and I'm sure at times mental anguish, by the 45 or so people enrolled in the course we saw one of the most intelligent and enjoyable productions I've seen on the Hill. This was certainly one of the most pleasing interpretations of Shakespeare I've ever seen.





Winter Houseparty Schedule

All parties are $1 admission except DKE Saturday Night Juker

Friday February 16

Gryphon: Informal Cocktail Party in the Gryphon Lounge, Bundy East, 7-10 p.m.

Theta Delta Chi: Beer and Loathing with Rogue. 9:30-1 a.m.

Alpha Delta Phi: Beer and Band with Steak Nite. 9:30-1 a.m.

Chi Psi: Beer and Band, with Crystal Ship; Coon-dogs will be sold for $.50 a piece. The money will be donated to the Utica Chapter of the Central New York Association for the Blind. 11-3 a.m.

Emerson Literary Society: Rock and Roll Disco Duel; 12-4 a.m.

Saturday (February 17)

Delta Upsilon: Beer and Band, 10p.m.

Psi Upsilon: Beer and Band, with Rogue. 11-3 a.m.

Delta Kappa Epsilon: Beer and Juker; 1 a.m.-...

Sunday (February 18)

Delta Kappa Epsilon: Gin and Juice with *Out of the Blue*, 1 p.m.

Newsletter from France

Cafe Espres at Papa's Bistro

by Dean Wetherell

To describe Paris in January is a difficult task. For some, it's a thirty-day plaint mingling homesickness with the cold, frequently gloomy weather and equally gloomy forecasts for the dollar's health in the world currency market. For others, Paris in January means any number of things—a brisk walk up the Jardin de L'Observatoire to the Palais de Luxembourg, for example, provides cheap, constantly changing entertainment. Old people feeding stale bread to flocks of sparrows and pigeons are barely visible for the constant fluttering of hundreds of wings. The garden itself, although somewhat brown and barren, retains a significant portion of in the least diminished.

I started off describing January in Paris and I see that I've managed to wander considerably. Paris for me is having a cafe expres at La Rotonde, Le Dome, or La Closerie des Lilas on Boulevarde de Montparnasse where Hemingway and his cronies spent their time imbibing huge quantities of cheap wine and searching for poetic inspiration. Another indelible memory will be all those mad sprints in the wee hours of the morning through the seemingly endless metro corridors while the loudspeaker announces the depature of the last train going in your direction. Paris is also going bleary-eyed to class early in the morning at Reid Hall or at one of the cavernous halls of higher learning at the Sorbonne where huge snarls of red tape and upper level administrative bungling lie in wait at every corner for the unsuspecting, uninitiated foreign student. But the advantages of Paris are endless. Where else in the world can you study art history without having to stare half-heartedly at impersonal one dimensional transparencies flashed fleetingly before your eyes? Every period from the most modern to Gaugin, Renoir, Sisley, Matisse, Manet, Van Gogh and the Impressionist school to cave paintings from the dawn of man are a few stops away by metro or bus.

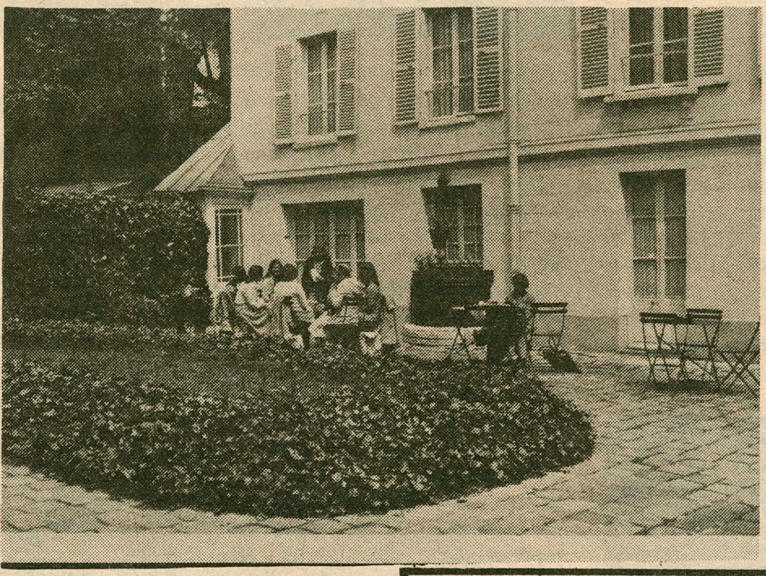
I've found Paris to be a terrific place even if Jack Daniels costs one $20 a bottle

the magnificent grandeur that peaks in the spring and summer, when straight tree-lined paths and symmetric flower beds burst forth with color and life. But most of all it's the people that put on the show. People of every age, shape, size and social niveau. Bearded bums share the same paths with wax-mustachioed gentlemen whilst screaming French schoolchildren dart back and forth madly scampering after a soccer ball.

One general comment to be made about France at any time of year deals with charm. Charm is nowhere to be experienced—felt or seen—as it is in Paris. Charm runs rampant in the streets—from the corner butcher shop and incredibly bloody arrangements of cuts of pork, lamb, beef and freshly-killed and skinned rabbits and plucked ducks (with bloody eyes, funny paws, beaks and webbed feet attached and intact), to every fruit and vegetable stand with splendid cascades of oranges, grapes, endives, apples, bananas and tangerines. Even my home in Paris is not immune to this all-encompassing charm. I live in a circa-1890 apartment building around the corner from the Pantheon in the Latin Quarter. The elaborate scrollwork running along each ceiling, around the mirror and the carved marble fireplace combine to produce a rather singular effect. I used to picture some poor slob up on a ladder moulding the plaster delicately hour after hour but even now that I know that it was a simple matter of order from the lumberyard—"Elaborate scrollwork for one circa-1890 apartment building"—the charm is not

In an overview, I've found Paris to be a terrific place even if Jack Daniels does cost over twenty dollars a bottle. The student-rate prices to the opera, ballet and theatre alone are almost enough to make this tragic fact bearable. I've found my immersion in the bath of French language and culture invaluable. Although I dearly love the soft rolling, snow-covered hills and relative quiet of the Hamilton campus and would normally prefer that environment to a noisy and grimy metropolis, the year in Paris has thus far proved to be an infinitely more rewarding "milieu" intellectually, culturally and psychologically than my previous college years spent in Clinton. (Of course the fact that the male-female ratio over here is one to four has in no way influenced my opinion). In any case I'm sure I will always regard my year in France with none but the fondest memories.

Dean Wetherell '80 is spending the rest of the semester in Paris on the Hamilton in France program.



Peid Hall, Paris.

Classified Ad Order Form

Spectator classifieds—only $1.00 for the first twenty-five words, 4 cents each additional word. Headings: Notice, For Sale, Services, Help Wanted, Wanted, Lost and Found, Rides and Riders, Personals. To order a classified ad, send this form with payment to Spectator Classifieds, Box 83, Campus Mail. Deadline: Thursday Noon each week.

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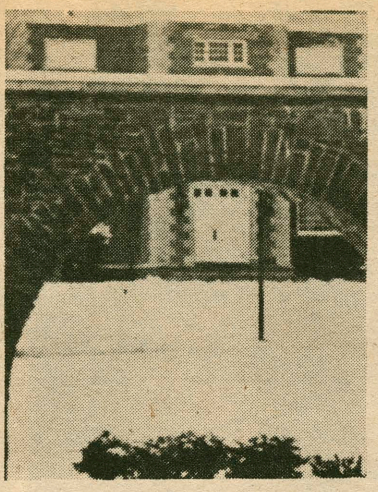

This week won hand over fist as the coldest in a long while. Temperatures sunk to 20 to 30 degrees below zero as students made the long treks from one campus to the other. It didn't snow much, but the windchill factor took all the pleasure out of clear skies.

Dumb luck: at presstime, the flakes began to cover the campus as another storm brewed in the northwest. But who cares? The teperature hit a new high: Gold Dome time and temperature pegged it 4 degrees at 4 a.m. this morning.

Yes indeed, Clinton is one hell of a cold spot.

the notes

CHILD CARE ASSISTANTS

The Clinton Child Care Center, located in Major dormitory, is in need of volunteers to assist at the Center on either a weekly basis or occasionally. Interested students should contact Betsy Gescheider at 853-8938.

BLURBS

All blurbs must be submitted no later than Wednesday 8 p.m. and must be typed. We reserve the right to edit and hold blurbs due to space limitations.

Please come!

SUMMER TRAVEL GRANT

Seniors are reminded of the College's Summer Travel Grant. Awarded each year to a graduating student, it is a sum of money for one summer of travel abroad. Applications due at Mr. Richardson's office by 4 p.m., Monday, Feb. 26th. They should be composed of a one-page outline of the proposed travel—its relevance and joy included—and a one-page autobiographical outline. Students with previous foreign travel of one month or more need not apply.

PRIZE PLAYS

Auditions for the Wallace B. Johnson Prize Plays will be held this Sunday from 7-9:30 p.m. in the Womb Room in List. All those interested are encouraged to try out.

PARKING REGULATIONS

YOU are responsible for advising your guests not to park where they shouldn't. They won't get into much trouble, but you will. Security wishes to tell you to inform all your guests not to park on the circles on both campuses. Thank you.

SECOND SEMESTER JUDO

The judo club is starting up for the second semester and is open to new members. Every Monday night from 8-10 p.m. in the fieldhouse. May be counted as a winter carryover sport.

ASSEMBLY BUDGET SPRING, '79

ORGANIZATION	REQUEST	GRANTED	PER CENT
Alexander Hamilton Players	$1024	$440	43
Charlatans	567	491	86
Christian Fellowship	190	170	89
Free School	210	180	86
French Club	380	225	59
Geology Club	1475	341	23
German Club	255	207	81
Health Committee	1361	88	17
Inter-Dormitory Council	1169	697	60
International Students Assoc.	75	65	87
Program Board	14,000	14,000	100
Rugby Club	330	330	100
Senior Class	4105	3000	73
Ski Club	1013	951	94
Spanish Club	95	95	100
Third World Society	272	205	75
Ultimate Frisbee	152	82	54
TOTALS:	$26,673	$21,567	72 avg.

continued from page 1

ding. Mike Quinn explained that the cost of the Kinks concert alone is $14,000. The Board will have to run for the remainder of the year on any profits from the concert.

The Inter-Dormitory Council took a cut from a proposed $1169 to $697. Mike quinn cited the fact that certain dorm requests were either unrealistic (e.g. tuning a piano) or very poorly outlined (e.g. popcorn party...$10). Quinn also mentioned that of 16 dormintory units elibible for funds, only nine made requests.

The Geology Club and the Health Committee also took major budget reductions. In the case of the Geology Club, a field trip to a Hershey, Pennsylvania conference was ruled out. The Health Committee wanted a $1200 Resusa-Annie mannequin for CPR training.

Positions Available To Graduating Seniors

NUCLEAR POWER	Engineering and Science majors, 1 year postgraduate education, salary to $26,000 after 4 years. Special program available for qualified juniors. Earn $650 during your senior year.
AVIATION	All majors considered, salary 22,000 after 4 years, open to qualified juniors.
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FINANCIAL MANAGEMENT	Business, finance and management majors preferred, 6 months postgraduate education, salary to $20,000 after 4 years.
WOMAN OFFICER	All majors considered, management and control positions, salary to $20,000 after 4 years.
INTELLIGENCE	All majors considered, 5 months postgraduate education, salary to $20,000 after 4 years.

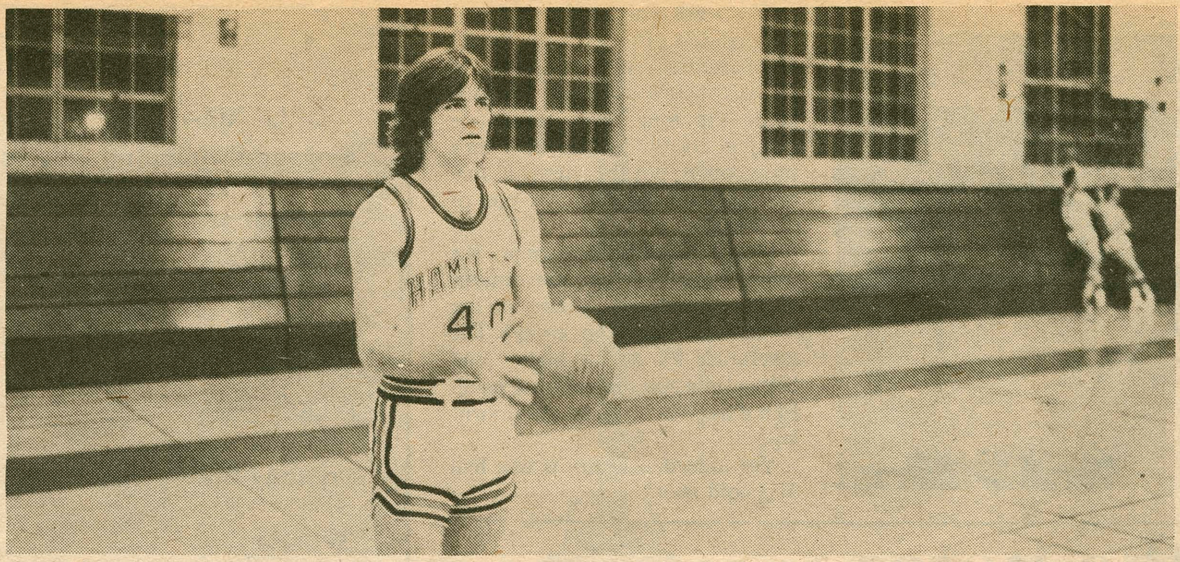
BENEFITS INCLUDE: 30 days paid vacation annually, free medical and dental care, excellent retirement program, valuable expreience for future career planning, officer's commission in the United States Navy.

Interviews will be held at the Career Center in Kirner-Johnson Building.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21st

Or call Lt. John Roberts, USN at (315) 423-5490

After going to Hamilton, where the emphasis was on winning, the American way, it's really a psychological exercise for me to lose everyday.



Kevin Smith '77: Playing the Losing Game

by Philip Ruppel

Kevin Smith '77 came to Hamilton wanting to be a lawyer, but majored in theater. Tomorrow night he will be playing the Harlem Globetrotters in Madison Square Garden.

Starting his second year on the Washington Generals, the Globe-Trotters' only opponent, Smith plays every game covering Curly Neil. He'll probably play for another year, he said in an interview this week, but then he wants to go into theater.

"After I came to Hamilton," he said, "I always wanted to go into theater."

But for now, Smith is playing seven days a week, nine months out of the year against this country's funniest basketball team.

"It's fun and it's frustrating," Smith said about playing against the Globetrotters.

"There's lots of laughter and not much pressure," but the refs, who travel with the team, don't give any calls for the Washington Generals. The result: 30 foul shots for the Globetrotters per game, maybe five for the Generals.

But this doesn't faze Smith too much.

"When I get fouled, I know what's going to happen. It's all a set-up. Whenever they [the Globetrotters] do any comedy routines, we play along with them. We play the fool."

The constant basketball playing Smith has undergone over the past two years has certainly changed his game. After playing for 18 out of the past 24 months, Smith, who played second string on the Varsity team here, added, "I wish I was this good when I was at Hamilton."

There's no doubt about it: Smith has moved into some big-time basketball. "It's a trip," he said, talking about playing in the L.A. Forum, the Superdome and Madison Square Garden. "There are a lot more people...You're playing the pros. It feels a lot different."

Three of the nine months, Smith tours with the Globetrotters in Europe. Soon, he said, they might go to China. (Smith did not play in front of President Carter, China's Deng Xiao-ping and a couple of million T.V. viewers a few weeks ago. It was just the Globetrotters performing the famous Magic Circle.)

"You can't compare playing in Europe to the U.S.," commented Smith. For example, he said, "We've played in old Roman coliseums. When you run out into the open air, down the long corridor, you feel like the old gladiators."

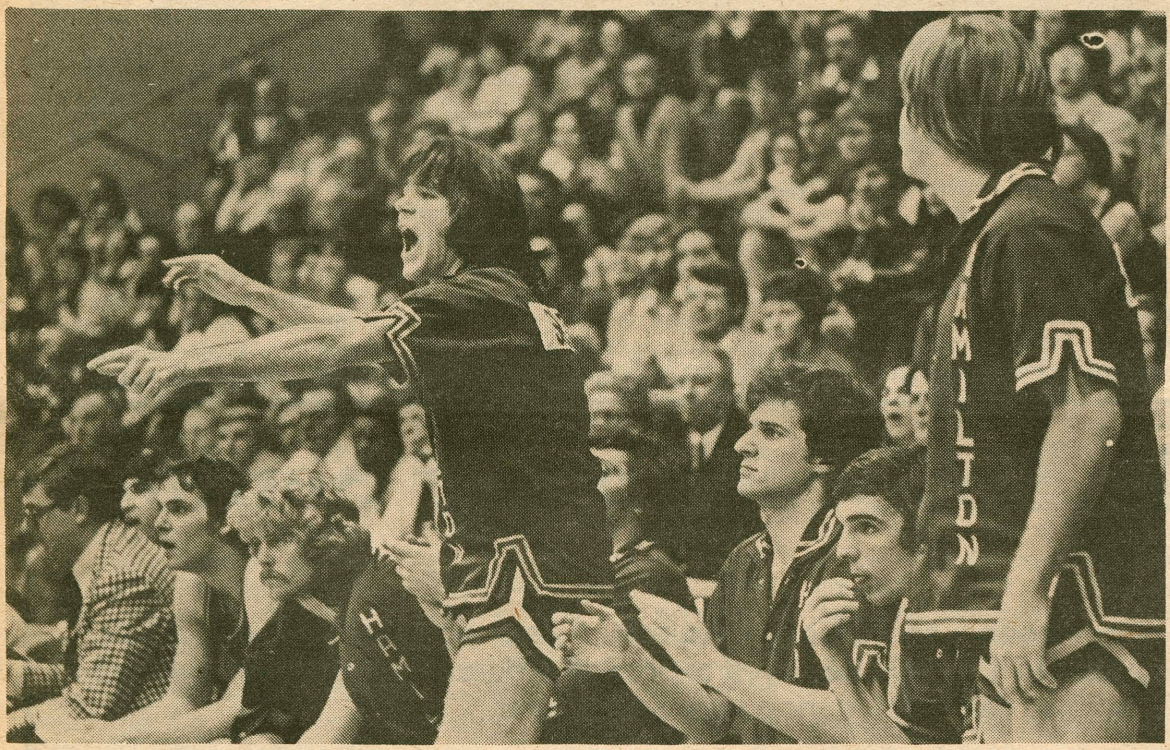
How did he get the job in the first place? How else? Hamilton alumni connections. John Elliot, who is now a District Attorney in Oswego, New York, used to play for the Washinton Generals. Smith got in touch with him, and he was able to give Smith a foot-in-the-door towards getting an offense position on the Generals' team.

"I run into Hamilton alumni all the time. It's weird since Hamilton is such a small place. In fact, I once met a guy in Spain from Hamilton."

On a more somber note, Smith said that playing against the Harlem Globetrotters has forced him to "develop different philosophies about winning and losing."

"After coming from Hamilton, where the emphasis was on winning, the American way, it's really a psychological exercise for me to lose every day."

Any fan of Smith's, potential or actual, can see him in action playing, and losing, against the Harlem Globetrotters in Schenectady on March12 and in Syracuse on March 17



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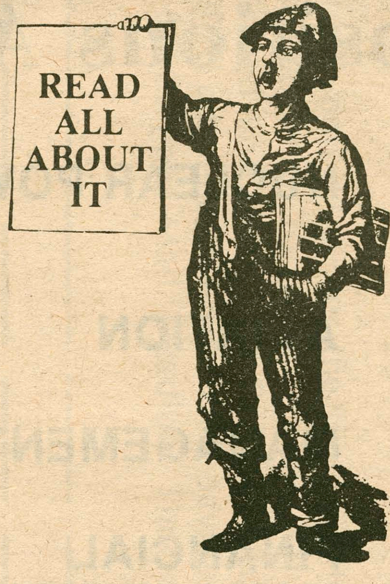

We are pleased to announce that we now have in stock the long-awaited second book of Tess Gallagher —

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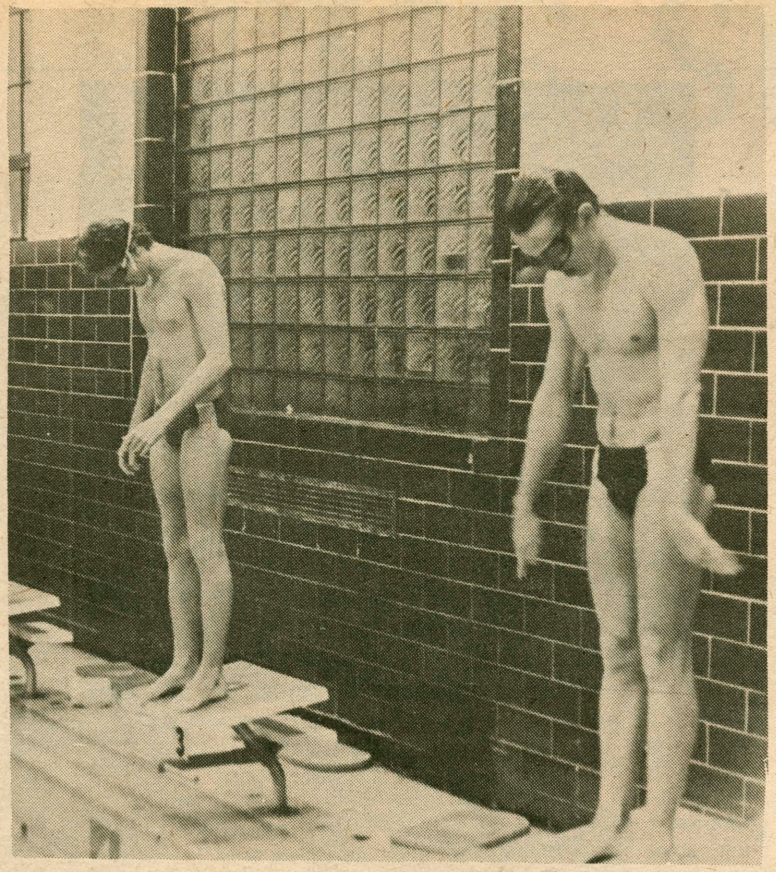

Colgate Tops Hamilton; Lyster Impressive

by Phil Robinson

In a prelude to the expected showdown in the Upper New York State swimming finals, Colgate handed Hamilton a 68-45 loss Tuesday, winning seven events while setting or tieing five Alumni Pool records.

"I don't think anyone can touch Colgate in the States," noted Hamilton coach Eric MacDonald. "They've got one or two top-notch swimmers in every event. Still, this is the best team Hamilton has ever had and it's the best we've ever done against Colgate in dual meet competition."

Lyster Wins Pair

The highlight of the meet for the Continentals was the strong performance turned in by distance man Norm Lyster, who won both the 500 and 1000 freestyles. Lyster's victory in the 1000 was especially impressive, as he handily defeated Colgate's Dave Thompson, who had been beated in only one of the Red Raiders' 11 previous meets and is considered Lyster's toughest competition in the States.

Lyster and Thompson swam stroke for stroke through the first half of the race, but on the 32nd lap of the 40-lap event, Lyster pulled out to a full body-length lead and paced himself to an eight-second win. Lyster's time, 10:09.9, shaved 13 seconds off his previous low for the year. Lyster also swam his best time of the season—4:54.4— to triumph in the 500 free.

The only other individual winner for Hamilton was Matt Reed, who teamed up with Hugh Vickery to make it a one-two Continental sweep in the 100 free. Improving on his previous best time by 1.6 seconds, Vickery also added second place finish in the 200 free.

Diver Ed Ptak took the one meter required dive, but saw him Alumni Pool record in the optional diving broken by Colgate's Charles Bowser, who totaled 284.85 points.

Bluefish Win Pair

The loss to Colgate was sandwiched between two lopsided wins for the Bluefish. Hamilton swamped Union 69-26 and Nazareth 70-41, leaving the Continentals with a 7-2 dual meet mark on the season.

Against Union, Reed (200 free), Vickery (50 free), Emmet Reid (200IM), Rich Lee (200 fly), Adam Cowles (200 back), and Marty MacDonald (200 breast) were all individual winners, while Hamilton's relay teams swept both the 400 IM (Craig Lasher, Dave Conn, Lyster, Reid) and 400 free (Conn, Lasher, Black, Cowles).

The story was much the same in the Nazareth meet, as Hamilton swimmers earned first place honors in 11 of 13 events. Lyster was a double winner, taking the 200 and 500 freestyles, while Reed (50 free), Reid (200 IM), Root (100 fly), Cowles (100 free), Rob Galbraith (100 back), and MacDonald (100 breast) all registered victories. Ptak had little trouble sweeping both diving events.

Senior Tom Spinek, swimming in his last Alumni Pool meet, was second in the 100 fly, while freshman Ed Moriarty turned in his finest performance of the season, finishing third in the 1000 free.

Aquawomen Destroy Utica

By Sue Udry

Last Friday evening the women's swim team scored their "most outstanding win of the season" against Utica College. The two teams came into the meet looking about equal on paper, yet the Hamilton women out-swam their opponents 76-52.

On the path to victory, the women broke six school records. In the first race of the night, the 200 meter relay team of Cathy Imboden, Mairi Scott, Karen Brau, and Casey Horan set a record of 2:07.5; this is four seconds faster than the record they set 2 months ago. In the second race of the night, Karen Brau swam the 500 meter freestyle in only 6:34.8 for another record. Cathy Imboden set one more in the 50 meter backstroke finishing in 29.5, and then did it again in her next race—the 100 meter backstroke—finishing in 104.6. Dina Barry set the next record in the 50 meter butterfly, swimming it in 32.2 seconds. After all this, the 200 meter freestyle relay team, consisting of Wendy Shapiro, Karen Brau, Mairi Scott, and Cathy Imboden, ended the meet with another record of 1:55.1.

Coach McDonald attributed the win not to these record-breaking performances but the second and third place finishes. A lot of credit also goes to Darlene Finch whose "steady" diving resulted in her scoring above her opponent.

So far the team is doing very well with a 4-2 record, and Coach McDonald is confident that they will beat Eisenhower on the 16th of this month.

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Corsi Leads Way

by Nancy Sackett

Hamilton's women's basketball team won their first two games by a single point in the last seconds of play. Things haven't gone quite as well for the Blue since then. They have lost all of their last five games and stand with a 2-5 record.

The team played Cazenovia on January 22nd. The teams appeared equally matched at first with the Blue one point behind at the end of the half at 34-33. The team never did catch up and ended up with a disappointing 67-60 loss. It appears to be team play that kept the women in the game. Captain Stephanie Lovell, Mara Harris, Laura Stonka, Patty Stronach, Chris Doohan, Jacquire Rushen and Kathy Corsi all scored between 6 and 10.

The team then travelled to Cazenovia but the rematch wasn't quite so close. The Continentals dropped the game 75-46. Harris and Corsi led the team in scoring with 14 and 12 points respectively, but the women didn't play aggressive ball and never posed any real threat to the team they had almost beaten the week before. Coach Sue Zawacki attributes this inconsistency to lack of playing experience. Still, Zawacki is optomistic and feels that there are enough bright spots in the team's play to prove that her team is capable of playing good consistant ball.

Corsi Scores 22

Last Friday the team travelled to R.P.I. Again the women were never a real threat, losing 75-48. Freshman Corsi contributed 22 of the team's points.

Monday, the Conts played Le Moyne in a half-filled Alumni gym. Again, their inexperience came through. During the first half Le Moyne was hitting from everywhere and outscored the Blue 48 to 29. It looked like another run away ball game with Le Moyne holding a 20 point lead throughout most of the second half. The Conts rallied in the last five minutes and came within six points of their opponents before losing 70-61. Corsi scored 20 points and Harris and Stronach contributed 13 each.

Concerning the team's final four games, Zawacki feels her team can beat Eisenhower and Wells. She is unsure of Binghamton, and Herkimer, who beat the Blue at Home 91-43. All four games are away.

After seven games, freshman Corsi and Harris lead the team with 13.7 and 10 points per game, and are shooting 95% and 82% from the free throw line respectively.

Icemen Notch 4th Victory

After absorbing a pair of defeats last weekend, the struggling Hamilton College hockey team bounced back to record their fourth victory of the season Wednesday night by defeating the Great Lakers of Oswego for the second time this season, 5-3, on the Lakers' home ice.

Over the weekend, the Continentals dropped a pair of contests on the road, 9-6, to St. Anselm's and 6-1 to a vastly improved University of Connecticut squad.

Allen Scores Three

Against St. Anselm's, the home team tallied first, midway through the first period, but the Conts quickly knotted the score on a goal by Rick Allen, the first of three for the team's second-leading scorer. St. Anselm's quickly broke the tie with a pair of goals, but Allen scored again, in the waning moments of the period to cut the gap to 3-2.

St. Anselm's registered a power play goal in the first minute of the second period, but Hamilton knotted the score on goals by Steve Carman and by Allen, his third of the contest. St. Anselm's scored again before the end of the period to take a 5-4 lead into the final stanza.

Jim Pollan tallied early in the third period to knot the score at five. St. Anselm's then reeled off three unanswered goals to secure the victory. Steve Mars tallied the Conts' final goal. Fred Caswell was in the nets for Hamilton and turned aside 27 shots.

The following evening at Connecticut, the Blue were ambushed by U. Conn's Greg Hutchings who scored four goals. As they often do, the Continentals tallied first on Steve Carman's team-leading 14th goal, midway through the first period. U. Conn's goaltender, Chip Golash, was spectacular as he shut out the Conts for the rest of the game, turning aside 30 shots overall. Connecticut's scoring featured a pair of goals in the first period, three in the second period, and a single tally in the third. Fred Caswell and Alan Roberts split time in goal, and the pair combined for 23 saves.

Roberts Excells

Wednesday's win over Oswego featured Roberts' finest performance of the season as he turned aside 31 shots for his initial victory. Continental goals were scored by Mark Vallely, Steve Carman, Mark Davitt, Dave Dunn and Carl Nasto, as Hamilton beat Oswego for the second time this season.

Tomorrow afternoon, Hamilton takes on the Cardinals of Wesleyan in the Sage Rink, the teams' final home game of the season. This will be the last home appearance for Hamilton seniors Mark Davitt, Mark Vallely, Dave Dunn, Steve Mars, Jim Smith and Greg Dennin.

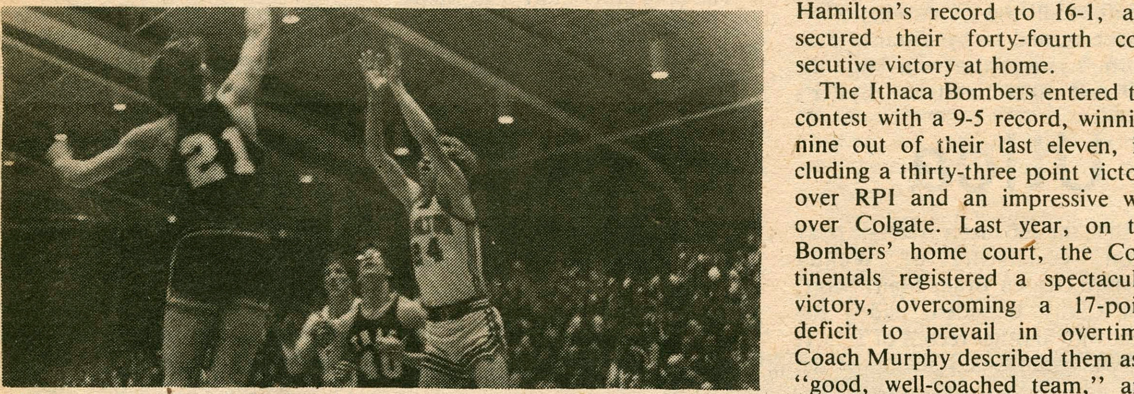
SPECTATOR SPORTS

Winning Streak Ends; Continentals Lose Twice

by David Foster
and
Lee Berner

The Continentals' 16 game winning streak came to a bitter end Tuesday night as the Rochester Institute of Technology handed the Continentals a heartbreaking 56-55 loss on the Tigers' home court, in Hamilton's first road game since January 20. RIT, who came into the game with only a 10-9 record limited Hamilton's leading scorer, Cedric Oliver, to a season-low 10 points — just two in the second half — one of the lowest point totals of Oliver's career.

The game was close all the way.



After a close first half, in which neither team could build up a lead of more than four points, Hamilton led 33-31. The game was just as close for most of the second half. In fact, there were eight ties in the first ten minutes of the half.

With 3:20 left in the game, Luther Nicholas, who led RIT with 1 points, put the Tigers ahead for good, 52-51, on a driving lay-up. After a pair of free throws upped RIT's lead to three points, freshman Tim Hale, who led the Continentals with a career-high 15 points, cut the lead to one on a fifteen-footer. Hamilton's pressing defense then forced a pair of five-second violations, but the Conts could not capitalize as RIT captured but jump balls.

Nicholas then hit a lay-up to up RIT's lead three, icing the win. Cedric Oliver cut the final margin to a single point on a lay-up with two seconds left — Oliver's only points of the second half.

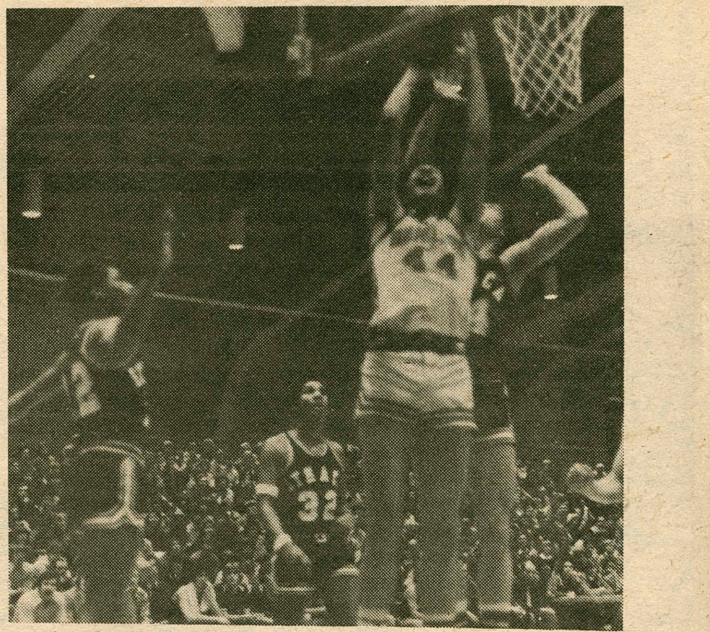
"We played poorly;" Coach Murphy commented after the game, "You have to give them credit, but we shot poorly, and passed poorly." Indeed, the Conts could not work it inside to Oliver in the second half. He could only manage two shots. in addition, the Tigers "controlled the tempo of the game," by playing a very patient and spread out offense. In controlling the game, and not letting the conts get way ahead, was able to force the action, and keep the ball away from their offense. The Blue, had, according to Murphy; "16 or 17" possessions in the entire second half and the team's leader, Cedric Oliver, rarely touched the round ball.

Conts Top Ithaca

Last Saturday night, the often repeated basketball cliche, "Defense is the name of the game." proved its validity as the Continentals held Ithaca College to just 53 points while scoring 67 points to achieve a convincing fourteen point victory. The win raised Hamilton's record to 16-1, and secured their forty-fourth consecutive victory at home.

The Ithaca Bombers entered the contest with a 9-5 record, winning nine out of their last eleven, including a thirty-three point victory over RPI and an impressive win over Colgate. Last year, on the Bombers' home court, the Continentals registered a spectacular victory, overcoming a 17-point deficit to prevail in overtime. Coach Murphy described them as a "good, well-coached team," and anticipated a good contest.

Due to missed shots, Ithaca's changing defenses and the Bombers' slowdown offense Hamilton did not score until three minutes into the contest on a John Magee jumpshot from the top of the key, and tallied only four points in the first six minutes of play.



Despite Hamilton's offensive impotency, the Continentals did not allow Ithaca to build up a large lead, as their tenacious and hustling man-to-man defense held the Bombers to only six points in the first seven minutes of the half. Hamilton's defense stalled Ithaca's fastbreak, and turned the Bombers' well-drilled offense into nothing more than chaos. For the game, Hamilton caused twenty-one turnovers, an important factor in the win according to Coach Murphy.

Offensively, the Continentals could not act untracked until Kevin Grimmer canned a ten foot jumper with 12:54 remaining in the first half — to give Hamilton the lead for the first time — a lead which they never relinquished. Then Cedric Oliver, who had only two points up to this point, began to assert himself, as he scored 16 more points in the half, including the Continentals' last ten as Hamilton raced to a 34-24 halftime advantage.

After the intermission, the Bombers scored six straight points and cut the lead to 34-30 as Hamilton hit a cold spell. However, a key steal by Weir and a pair of baskets by Grimmer put the Continentals back up by twelve, 42-30, and Ithaca never got closer than 10 as tough defense shut down any comeback hopes the Bombers might have entertained.

Grimmer Nets 20

Oliver, behind 55% shooting, led all scorers with 31 points — six above his average. The Continentals also found scoring support for the All-American, as Kevin Grimmer tallied 20 points. Despite missing several inside shots, Grimmer was unphased and found the range from outside. Besides, "I had to make up for the missed lay-ups," he said. When not shooting, Grimmer was a stalwart under the boards as he collected fifteen rebounds. Oliver garnered twelve. Another strong performance was turned in by the Conts play-maker, John Magee, who registered ten assists.

LeMoyne Tops Conts

Last night, the Continentals dropped their second successive contest, 79-73 to the Dolphins of LeMoyne, one of the nation's finest Division II teams, before a packed crowd which included Syracuse's All-American, Dale Shackleford, on the Dolphins' home court. The first ten minutes of the game were fairly well-played, and the Conts trailed by one, 20-19, with about 10 minutes to go in the first half. At this point, the referees lost temporary control of the game.

A questionable charging call was made against the Conts' Bob Johnson which resulted in an uproar from the Hamilton bench. A technical foul was called on the Hamilton bench, although it was not clarified as to which individual was penalized. Hamilton Coach Tom Murphy protested and was hit with a second technical foul. The referee made the incorrect assumption that Murphy had also received the first technical foul and he tossed the Hamilton coach out of the game, the first time in Murphy's tenure as Hamilton coach that he has been thrown out of a game. It was clearly a mistake on the referee's part.

To their credit, the basketball team refused to quit. After three technical free throws and an ensuing basket by LeMoyne's Jene Grey to put the Dolphin lead to six, the Conts ran off six straight points, a pair of baskets by Cedric Oliver and two free throws by Kevin Grimmer, to knot the score at 25.

LeMoyne refused to be intimidated, and ran off six straight points of their own, including four by Grey. The teams then traded a couple of baskets, and LeMoyne led by six, 37-31, at the half. Grey led LeMoyne with 17, and Oliver paced Hamilton scorers with 11.

Hamilton Opens Strong

Hamilton was ready to play in the second half and opened with a 13-4 burst, 11 by Oliver, which resulted in Hamilton's only lead of the half, 44-43 with 15 minutes left. A basket by Grey and a pair of fast break baskets put LeMoyne back on top, 49-44. The Conts closed the gap to one, 53-52, on two Oliver free throws with about nine minutes left, but a 10-2 burst by LeMoyne upped the Dolphin lead to nine, and Hamilton could get no closer than six the rest of the way, as LeMoyne consistently solved the Hamilton press for easy baskets, including a pair of dunks by Grey.

Oliver led Hamilton with 33, a figure matched by LeMoyne's Grey, the finest player to face Hamilton this year. In addition, the loss meant Hamilton had lost two in a row for the first time since the spring of 1975. The Continentals were without the services of Mike Burkhard, who ruptured his achilles tendon and is lost for the rest of the season.

Tomorrow night, the Continentals travel to Binghamton, and return home to face Colgate on Wednesday night. Colgate, who currently sports a 12-10 record, is led by Dave Hargett and Mike Ferraro, averaging 20.9 and 17.0 points respectively. Among their wins includes an 89-82 win over Albany St.

Wednesday night's contest marks the final regular season home contest for the five Hamilton seniors, Cedric Oliver, Bob Johnson, John Magee, Shy Jackson and Bill Southworth. Coach Murphy noted that these five players have never lost a home game in their careers, and remarked that there are very few college ballplayers who can make that claim. Murphy will start at least four of the five seniors against Colgate, and possibly even Southworth, who may return to action against Binghamton.

UPCOMING SPORTS

Men's Basketball	
Feb 17 at Binghamton	8:00
Feb 21 Colgate	8:00
Hockey	
Feb 17 Wesleyan	2:00
Feb 20 at Williams	7:30
Men's Swimming	
Feb 17 at St. Bonaventure	2:00
Women's Swimming	
Feb 16 Eisenhower	7:30
Women's Basketball	
Feb 20 at Binghamton	7:00

What Next for Fieldhouse?

by Mike Denney and George Teel

It would be nice to think that everything endures, but it is, unfortunately, not the case. When you consider that, on this campus, Kirkland Dorm used to be a gym, the Root Art Center used to be a tavern, and Silliman Hall used to be a YMCA, you have to wonder.

So we started wondering: what will happen when the fieldhouse becomes obsolete? As we began exploring the possiblities for use of the building, we found that we were not the only ones doing so. Other people have been making plans, too, some refusing to wait until the building becomes obsolete. As a public service, we here present some of those plans.

1. Fans watching the players warm up for this season's basketball games have swayed to the lyrical strains of "Freak Out," but few realize that this disco hit is but a hint of things to come. Coach Tom Murphy has revealed privately that he wishes to convert the fieldhouse into a discotheque. "Frankly, I think basketball is on its way out," stated Murphy, "and the only way we can ride the financial tide is to go with the flow. Disco is the kind of Division III participant sport we've been looking for. A giant Alumni Discotheque would make the Waterfront look like chopped liver, and could really raise some revenue. NESCAC is already negotiating to buy Studio 54." In addition, Coach Gregg Batt has been investigating the feasibility of installing flashing floor panels for indoor discotennis.

2. *Spectator* sources have reported rumors that Provost Sidney Wertimer is contemplating what appears to be a brilliant economy measure. In an effort designed to allow greater housing flexibility and capacity at minimal cost, the fieldhouse would serve as an alternate dorm, or a "Dorm-Without-Walls."

The avant-garde qualities of this proposal strongly appeal to some students; these blithe spirits regard the move not as stopgap, but as the optimum in housing, and champion "The House" as a relief from Hamilton's monotonous surroundings.

"We believe the House could be a magnet community drawing together everyone who feels cramped by an obsolete egg-crate environment," said Brad Coryell, one leader of the group. "Why not allow all persons to roam and camp at will in organic clusters? Maybe this will help us to break out of our private bubbles into a higher karma."

Several members of the administration worry about such an open-space community, and fear squatters will take over. Dean Bingham commented that the fieldhouse could easily become a "no-man's land" or "frontier town" for "irresponsible rowdies." "I don't know what they could break, but I'm sure demo costs would go up," stated Bingham.

When asked how this idea squared with declining predictions of college enrollment in future decades, college officials seemed bewildered. "Going down?" said one, "Are you sure?" *Spectator* estimates reveal, however, that at present growth rates the college will have 124 Deans and 437 employees in the Communications and Development Office by the year 2000. It is expected that Carnegie, North, Kirkland, and South will be converted to administrative use.

3. Several suggestions have recently been circulated in academic circles for future fieldhouse use. The biology department has expressed interest in a Hamilton Aviary and Botanical Gardens, pointing out that the nets for enclosing the birds already exist. "You want to talk about national exposure?" asked chairman Duncan Chiquoine, "*National Geographic* is read by four times as many people as *Sports Illustrated* is."

Another proposal is to convert the multi-use play area into a multi-use learning center, with the large space needed for such courses as Introductory Economics and Public Speaking readily available. "Hey, that would make those students even more nervous than speaking in the chapel," chuckled Speech Professor Warren Wright when asked about the plan.

□

The question of the future of the fieldhouse is an important one, and we are pleased to see public debate taking place on this issue. It probably should have been considered before the building was built, but no, we just pushed ahead believeing that the fieldhouse would be useful for all eternity. After all, look at the James Library.